

The Kentuckian.

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HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY WEDNESDAY, JULY 23, 1919.

SMALL DOSES

Gov. Black and Judge Carroll met in joint debate at Mayfield Monday.

A theft in a Berlin department store caused 50 shopgirls and women to be searched by matrons, who found that not one of them wore "a shirt."

The South has offered to pasture stock brought in from the drought-stricken sections of the West and steps have been taken to arrange special freight rates.

Ohio has launched warfare on food profiteers by invoking the cold storage law, rendered ineffective during the war owing to Federal control. A vigorous fight against food hoarding is to be carried on.

Two German officers have been brought to this country for safekeeping from their own people. They betrayed military plans to Gen. Pershing and surrendered when they were suspected. Even their names are kept a profound secret.

Of 26,000 American soldiers stationed in Luxemburg, 865 married French and Luxemburg girls. On the Agammon 93 of the brides and nine children came over and there was frequent hair-pullings between the French and Luxemburg brides the latter speaking German, which was very offensive to the French.

While a column of American soldiers was marching through London Sunday at Vauxhall bridge a pretty girl ran out of the crowd to give a flag to a gigantic American soldier. He took it with a smile. "Kiss her for it," cried someone, and in an instant he picked the girl up in his arms, and, lifting her to his own height, planting a resounding smack upon her lips, then gently set her down.

Gov. Black paid very little attention to the mud-slinging of the Carroll men, although some circulars were scattered in the crowd reiterating the story that he tried to get a pass for one of his friends.

Eli Brown's continued activity for Judge Carroll is proving a serious handicap to the Judge. Gov. Black said yesterday that Brown has written to a Trigg county leader that the Stanley men would be taken care of by Judge Carroll if they would vote for him. The anti-Stanley men are much aroused.

GEN. FELAND CANNOT COME

Sends Regrets That He Cannot Attend the Approaching Reunion of Ferrell's Boys.

Gen. Logan Feland has acknowledged receipt of an invitation to the Reunion of the Ferrell Boys August 14 and 15, written from Glen Eyre, Pa. He expresses regret that he will hardly be able to attend, as he reports for duty on August 1st and probably could not get a leave of absence so soon. Gen. Feland was the highest ranking officer of the 15 Ferrell's boys who were in the service.

PEMBROKE BOY

D. S. S. Awarded to Christian County Boy For Valor In Action.

Corporal Joseph G. Armistead, of Pembroke, has been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross by the War Department. The high honor was awarded for special bravery and heroism under fire, when he was killed.

What He Didn't Like About Helen. Kenneth's little playmate, Helen, was to have a party. Only girls were to be invited, but Kenneth was unaware of this fact. He longed for an invitation and expected one up to the day of the party. But alas! the invitation didn't come. Downhearted, he said to his mother: "You know, mother, I like Helen awfully well, but I certainly don't like her ways."

GOVERNOR BLACK SPOKE AT COURT HOUSE YESTERDAY

Given a Cordial Reception By a Big Crowd of Loyal Supporters and Made Fine Impression

DEALT IN VERY FEW PERSONALITIES

Presented His Claims In a Dignified and Convincing Manner and Promised To Carry Flag to Victory

Gov. Jas. D. Black spoke at the Courthouse yesterday to a big crowd and was given a cordial reception. He was introduced by Senator Frank Rives.

Gov. Black referred briefly to the personalities injected into the campaign by his opponent. On the question of removing from office Governor Stanley's appointees, he said that if he were shown any legal cause, such as fraud, he would remove such party instantly, but should he arbitrarily and without legal cause remove any appointee he would consider himself as a perjurer of the oath he had taken when he became Governor.

This would apply in a special manner to the Textbook Commission. He asked any friend of Judge Carroll who was present to ask the Judge if he would have removed the Textbook Commission after the court on which he was sitting at the time, had ruled the members were charged with no fraud.

He admitted that he had written the letter for Tye asking the L. & N. to grant said Tye a pass for the remainder of the year 1912, but he did it for Tye as a friend and a neighbor. At that time he said he was an attorney at Barbourville for the L. & N. R. R.; that he was working in the employ of the L. & N. and thought that on account of Tye's prominence and his wide connection in the county he would be a useful man for the railroad company. He said many judges, sheriffs and members of the legislature and citizens had secured railroad passes, and he felt that his

friend, Tye, should be given the same consideration by the railroad company. He scored the Louisville Post on account of its opposition to him, saying that this same Post opposed Goebel and bolted the Democratic ticket at that time, when he was trying his best to get Goebel elected by campaigning with Gov. Goebel thru the mountains.

He favored the budget system of the State and present school system, he declared. He dwelt at some length on prohibition. He said his opponent, Carroll, had been a recent convert to the prohibition cause. He closed with a glowing tribute to the men and women of Kentucky.

He read a testimonial from practically all the business and professional men of Barbourville, his home town, sent to him voluntarily, regardless of party, declaring him to be a lawyer of the highest ability, a citizen above reproach, sober, discreet and determined, a christian gentleman who does not drink, gamble or use profane language. He said he got 900 Republican votes in his county when he ran for Lieutenant Governor, unsolicited.

The crowd was clearly much in sympathy with the Governor. In spite of the intense heat very few left and the crowd was larger when he closed than when he started. Applause was frequent and all parts of the county were well represented.

The Governor undoubtedly made many friends by his speech. His clear-cut reasoning and flights of fervid eloquence were a revelation to many who had never heard him before.

DR. GAINES TO SAIL FROM ITALY SOON

Is Waiting For a Ship To Start Home and Be Here Early Next Month.

"Will come as soon as I can catch a ship."

J. W. GAINES. Secretary B. D. Hill, of the Board of Trustees of Bethel Woman's College yesterday received a cablegram as above from Prof. J. W. Gaines the new president of the College.

It was sent from Bologna, Italy, where Prof. Gaines now is and was received by the Blair Teachers' Agency of Nashville and forwarded here. Mr. Blair had cabled him in Paris, but Prof. Gaines had already left for Italy.

This means that he will reach here early in August and assume his duties.

He will find the brick work on the new dormitory completed and every assurance that its 24 new rooms will be ready in time.

REV. JOEL HOPSON PASSES AWAY

Rev. Joel Hopson, a Baptist minister, died at his home in this city Monday night, aged 74 years. He is survived by his wife and five children. The funeral was held at 5 o'clock yesterday evening by E. O. Cottrell, assisted by Rev. L. L. Spurlin.

William Tandy has gone to Chicago to take a summer course in the University of Chicago.

NARROW ESCAPE

Judge Knight's Car Struck By Dixie Flyer at Bradshaw Road Crossing.

While coming into town Saturday morning Judge Walter Knight had a narrow escape when his automobile was struck by the Dixie Flyer at the crossing on the Bradshaw pike.

Judge Knight said that he heard nothing and was unable to see the train on account of some bushes growing on the side of the road. As he was almost on the track he saw the train which was almost upon him. He did not have time to stop the car but turned it parallel to the track. The engine tore off the fender and damaged a wheel but did not injure Mr. Knight. The train was stopped and backed up to ascertain what damage was done.

BIG FIRE IN MARION KY.

Marion, Ky., was visited by a fire yesterday morning that destroyed \$100,000 worth of property. The principal losses were Marion Bank \$20,000; Jenkins Building, \$15,000; Carnahan Dry Goods Store, \$11,000; Marion Hardware Co., \$12,000; J. H. Mayes & Son, dry goods, \$7,000; Mrs. E. Frisby, three store rooms, \$18,000, Crittenden Record-Press \$6,000, and others to extent of \$3,000. The only protection was a bucket brigade.

Young Lady Dies. Miss Lois Woosley, died Monday night near Sinking Fork, aged about 20 years. She was a member of the Baptist church. The burial will be today, near her home.

U. S. CAPITAL BATTLE GROUND IN RACE RIOT

Ten Casualties, Two of Them Dead, One Report; Others Place Higher Toll.

Washington, July 22.—At midnight last night the known casualty list in Washington's race war totaled ten, including two deaths, and two men probably dying, while unconfirmed police reports placed the number at a much greater figure.

Of the dead one was a city detective, shot through the breast by a negro girl, who was firing indiscriminately from the upper story of her house.

A negro girl, 17 years old, also was shot, but not fatally. In another part of the city a black, firing from a garage door, kept a provost guard of soldiers, sailors and marines at bay for several minutes, but finally was shot down.

Many clashes occurred between whites and blacks on street cars. One negro attacked on the back end of a car, fired into the crowd following the car and wounded four persons, but finally was stopped by a city desent 7 bullets into the negro's body. Each of the four white men was only slightly wounded.

The fighting at midnight had resolved largely to fighting between small groups, and in one of these encounters a marine was reported to have been killed.

The rioting broke out in retaliation for recent attacks by blacks on white women.

LOCALS LOSE TO PADUCAH

I. C. Tigers Defeated Local Team in Hard Fought Game At Paducah.

The Hopkinsville Independent base ball team journeyed over to Paducah Sunday and tackled the I. C. Tigers in their lair. Several weeks ago the locals invaded the Tigers' den and came away with the Tigers' hides. But this time they were not so fortunate. The Tigers were prepared and in many ways had planned how they could trap the unwary Hoptown boys. The Tigers had it doped out in advance that they must not, could not, and would not lose. Their reputation was at stake and the money of their admirers was bet on them and must not be lost. They had to win, the means must justify the end. But sad to relate though they did win they lost most of their reputation in so doing and many friends of days gone by are no longer admirers of the Smith Cats.

The story is easily told. The Hoptown boys landed on Meacham, the Tiger in the box, like a ton of bricks and took the lead early in the game. In one inning they drove in five runs after two were gone, Kelly hitting a home run with one man on bases. Then the Tiger strategy began to show itself and they drove in enough runs, with the umpires help, to make the game close, and to tie it in the ninth inning.

Then it happened. It had been a nice game, a social struggle between two fast amateur teams. Now it became a robbery. The tenth showed Hoptown with the bases full and none out and the Paducah team and crowd proceeded to mob the umpire, threatened not to give our boys their expense money if they won and in other polite ways, to delay the game over an hour before play could be resumed. When it was resumed the local boys could not win, as the pitcher wouldn't throw the ball where our boys could reach it and his Majesty, the Ump could only say "strike three, you're out." The thirteenth inning also brought out the gentlemanly quality of the Tigers. Scott Means tagged out a runner at third and said runner proceeded to assault him in an effort to make him drop the ball. In all, aside from the angry

BRACE OF HOMICIDES ONE WHITE AND ONE COLORED

John Russell Kills Fletcher Cowan With Shotgun on Road to Ovil Last Thursday Evening

FOLLOWED BY TRAGEDY SUNDAY

John Davis Shoots and Kills Dud Billingsley in Public Road Near Newstead Last Sunday

RUSSELL'S TRIAL YESTERDAY

The examining trial of John Russell was held Monday before Judge Champlin, charged with the killing of Fletcher Cowan late Thursday evening on the way home from the city.

William Cowan, a brother, and Ulys, a nephew of the dead man, testified that they were present. All four were together in town and all left about the same time. The Cowan brothers were in a buggy, and Ulys on a bicycle. At Evans' store on the Greenville road they stopped to get a drink of coca-cola and met up with Russell in a buggy, who invited William to ride with him, which he did and Ulys got in with Fletcher, tying his bicycle on the side of the buggy.

Wm. Cowan's story was that when some miles out Russell struck him twice with his fist and made him get out, saying he had ridden far enough. He followed him holding the buggy whip by the small end, chasing him through a wire fence and into some woods.

Cowan said the trouble started because he criticised the Democrats for putting liquor out and Russell a Democrat, resented it, but it was not a real fuss. He said he got into the buggy with the other Cowans and continued home, Russell following and at Gamble's Spring Russell past them with a shotgun and fired into the buggy, hitting Fletcher Cowan in throat killing him instantly. He denied that any of them did anything to provoke the attack and said there was no truth in the claim that Fletcher Cowan was out of the buggy with a knife in his hand. He said Russell then

PLEA OF SELF DEFENSE

John Davis, a colored farmhand, living with A. M. Henry, shot and killed Dud Billingsley, who lived with R. H. McGaughey, Sunday afternoon.

The shooting took place in the public road near Newstead and Davis will have what seems to be a plea of self-defense.

Billingsley was a middle-aged man with a grown daughter and Davis, a young man, wanted to marry the daughter but the old man would not give his consent.

Sunday Davis hired an automobile and taking the girl went to Clarksburg where they were married.

Billingsley was much wrought up over the affair and Davis on returning learned that he was gunning for him. Arming himself he awaited developments and when they met Sunday evening in the road they shot it out and Billingsley was fatally hit. Davis' wife sided with him in the trouble. On Monday Davis was arrested after an inquest had been held over Billingsley's body. He claims that he shot in his necessary self defense.

drove down the road.

Ulys Cowan corroborated his uncle's story except that he said he had drawn a knife in the first trouble and told Russell he had come close enough and Russell stopped advancing on them.

A negro man was introduced who said Russell came to his house and borrowed his single-barrel shotgun loaded with No. 12 shot. He didn't know what he wanted it for.

A long list of witnesses were on hand, but Judge Champlin without hearing more held Russell over under a \$5,000 bond, which he gave.

BLIMP SPREADS BLAZING DEATH

STRIKES GLASS ROOF IN CHICAGO AND TRAPS 200 BANK EMPLOYEES

TEN PERISH IN THE FLAMES

Twenty-Five More Are Hurt—Many Girls Jump From Windows.

Chicago, July 22.—Ten persons were killed and twenty-five injured when a big dirigible balloon on its final flight caught fire and fell 500 feet, crashing through the glass roof of the Illinois Trust and Savings bank, Jackson boulevard and LaSalle street, at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Most of the dead, employees of the bank, were trapped and burned to death caused by the explosion of the balloon's gasoline tanks as they hit the floor of the bank rotunda, where more than 200 bookkeepers and clerks, nearly all girls were working.

The balloon, owned by Goodyear Tire and Rubber company of Akron, Ohio, had been flying above the city for several hours when the accident occurred.

crowd, the team that could not afford to lose, and the Paducah umpire, it was a fine game.

Jack Long pitched a nice game and should have won. As it was, the Tigers had to fight fourteen mighty hard innings to win 8 to 7.

TO RAISE \$75,000,000

Baptists Will Launch Campaign For Funds to Continue Five Years.

A \$75,000,000 campaign among Baptists of the South, the program of the coming five years for the Southern Baptist convention, will be launched here next Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock when representative Baptist leaders assemble at the Broadway Baptist church for the purpose. Ministers, laymen and women workers will attend. The State Executive Board will meet in the afternoon. The Rev. C. W. Elsey, of Cynthiana, chairman of the State Board, will preside. The organization of Kentucky Baptists is proposed to raise \$6,500,000 of the \$75,000,000 fund. The conference on Wednesday morning will be held by workers to arrange campaign details.—Louisville Times.

A similar campaign will soon begin in this section of the State and under an arrangement with the State Committee the first funds up to \$100,000 raised by the Baptists of Christian county may be designated to the \$200,000 to be given to Bethel Woman's College.

NEIL DIETRICH A FRESHMAN AT ANNAPOLIS

Neil Dietrich, youngest son of Prof. Chas. H. Dietrich, who was born in this city and lived here until his parents moved to Lexington, has entered the Naval Academy at Annapolis. He is a classmate of McFarland Wood, giving Hopkinsville two native sons in the academy.

The Kentuckian.

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212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Corporal Fred E. Leach of Morris, Ill., has been made defendant in a \$25,000 breach of promise suit. Leach wouldn't stick.—Tennessean.

A man who was forced to make his team swim a swollen stream found two black bass in his wagon bed, at Red Wing, Minn.

The State Fish Commissioner, J. Q. Ward, agent, Frankfort, Ky., has sent 42,200 bass into 29 counties, Christian, Hopkins, Union and Henderson included.

During June 315,067 troops were brought home, a record either going or coming. The Leviathan, the giant ship taken from Germany, has brought back 76,422 men.

The Tennessean is running a series of sketches of the "Fine Old Men" of Tennessee with portraits. None of those written up are under 80 years old. The last one was J. R. Smith, of Dickson, aged 83.

Capt. Lilburn C. Davidson, of Jackson, Ky., has been decorated for valor in action. While his own lines were being shelled, he led a patrol of 36 men into the German lines under fire, killed 40 and captured 36 men and 8 guns.

Mrs. Sarah McCall Litsey, aged 14, has filed suit to divorce her husband, James Carl Litsey, 21, to whom she was married July 1, at Jeffersonville, Ind. Mrs. Litsey claims that Litsey forced her to elope and marry him, threatening her with injury if she refused. Threats were also made against her family, Dr. and Mrs. W. M. McCall, 1943 Deer Park, she said. Both families are prominent in Louisville.

During the first 18 days of July 1918, the police force of Hopkinsville made 114 arrests, a large proportion of them for drunkenness. During the first 18 days of July, 1919, with no saloons in Hopkinsville there were only 19 arrests. In addition to the loss of \$23,000 from liquor licenses, the city will lose several thousands of dollars annually from fines in the police court. The only argument for liquor is that it produces revenue. And that argument has many answers.

Odd And Interesting.

Five is considered a sacred number among the Chinese.

Persons not vaccinated are not allowed to vote in Norway.

In Iceland whistling is forbidden as a breach of divine law.

The skin of a whale is in places as much as two feet thick.

There are fewer daily newspapers in Spain than in any other country in Europe.

It is a singular fact that, while hares are excellent swimmers, rabbits cannot swim.

The starfish has no nose, but the whole of its underside is endowed with a sense of smell.

Every square mile of the sea is estimated to contain 120,000,000 fish.

Cigars that are sometimes 18 inches in length are smoked by the natives in the Philippines.

In the early part of the Nineteenth century more than 200 offenses were punishable with death in England.

That atmosphere of Zululand is so clear that it is said objects can be seen by starlight at a distance of seven miles.

For fifty years the famous diamond mines at Kimberley have yielded an average return worth more than \$20,000,000 a year.

The largest yield of bone from a single whale was taken in 1883, and amounted to 3,110 pounds.

They have a curious way of taking the census in China, where the enumeration of the inhabitants is an annual affair. The oldest master of

every ten houses is required to count the families and make a list, which is sent to the imperial tax officers.

Thrush Has Own Method of Slaughtering the Shelled Snails to Get the "Goody"

In districts where shelled snails are abundant it is no rare thing, says a writer, to come across a stone utilized as a slaughter block by some particular thrush. Even if the bird is not caught in the act, numerous broken and empty shells scattered in the neighborhood betray the place where the mollusks have been done to death.

The method adopted by the thrush is simply that of dropping a snail from a height and again until the shell is broken and the succulent body within is exposed to the capricious beak. But the bird is sometimes made use of in a different way and with a different end in view. The other day, in the depths of a Highland birch wood, an observer came upon such a sacrificial stone, at which a thrush was busily occupied. Field glasses made evident that not a snail but a common black slug was his captive. This he grasped by the middle with his beak, dashing it repeatedly with resounding smacks upon the stone, whence it occasionally rebounded, only to be caught and hammered once more.

Subsequent examination of the stone revealed what effect the operation had been carried out. But what of its purpose? Here was no shell to be broken. It may be that the thrush simply wished to kill its prey, but the fact that thrushes swallow wriggling worms without hesitation renders this explanation improbable. It is more likely that the skin of the slug was too thick and coarse to be palatable and that the thrush was simply endeavoring to dash out the edible portions within; or that it was attempting to render the skin more tender by a method analogous to the domestic "basting" of a steak.

Music, of All Arts, the One Most Intimately Interwoven With Ethical Consciousness

Of all arts, music is the one most intimately interwoven with the ethical consciousness of our own time. The oratorios of Handel and of Mendelssohn so blend the sacred text and the divine music that we think of the two together, and almost as of things so wedded by God that man must not seek to put them asunder. When I have sat to sing in the chorus of the "Messiah," and have heard the tenor take up the sweet burden of "Comfort ye my people!" I have felt the whole chain of divine consolation which those historic words express, and which link the prophet of pre-Christian times to the saints and sinners of today. In far-off Palestine I have been shown the plain on which it is supposed that the shepherds were tending their flocks when the birth of the Messiah was announced to them. But as I turned my eyes to view it, my memory was full of that pastoral symphony of Handel's, in which the divine glory seems just muffled enough to be intelligible to our abrupt and hasty sense. Nay, I lately heard a beloved voice which read the chapter of Elijah's wonderful experience in the wilderness. While I listened, bar after bar of Mendelssohn's music struck itself off in the resonant chamber of memory, and I thanked the Hebrew of our own time for giving intensity to that drama of insight and heroism.—Julia Ward Howe.

Louisville Plans Municipal Market

Plans for establishing a municipal market for retailing foodstuffs at lower prices than are now to be obtained are under consideration by the city administration at Louisville. It is proposed to buy surplus army food and sell it through the market.

Protection From Live Wires.

For the sure protection of linemen handling live wires a pair of gloves inside and one outside of the rubber gloves have been recommended. The woven fabric inside glove takes up perspiration and shields the rubber from the finger nails and a leather gauntlet over the rubber glove protects from outside mechanical injury, aids in grasping tools and keeps the hands warm in winter.

Advice Soldiers Need Not Take.

Sergeant, the French for which is sergeant, the Italian sergeant, comes from the medieval Latin word *sergent*, meaning a servant, a vassal, or a vassal soldier who seems to have acted as an orderly or striker. Tell this to your sergeant some warm day when he criticizes your appearance on parade in his coarse, unfeeling manner. It will soften him. It may even melt him.—New York Evening Post.

All Sailors Superstitious.

All sailors are superstitious, but none is so completely under this influence as the old deep-sea fisherman. He puts the deepest faith in "signs" and omens of all kinds. Nothing would induce a skipper of the old school to sail on a Friday. One intrepid unbeliever who dared to leave the docks at Grimsby, England, on a Good Friday was hooted through the lock gates by the scandalized populace. In spite of thus challenging the fates, however, he returned safely with ship and crew.

An Old Kissing Custom Is Revived



An old kissing custom, for a long time considered obsolete, has been revived at Hurlford, England. The "tuttum," or collectors of tithes, executed their rights by going from house to house and demanding either a kiss or a penny from each woman. This photograph shows the tutum at the workhouse, where the aged women inmates paid the kiss penalty.

INVENTOR DIED POOR

of \$20 on Each Mower and Lost Millions.

Kennett Square, Pa., July 18.—Davis W. Entriiken, who died at his home here, was the inventor of the first mowing machine in successful use in this country, and in fact of the first horse-driven mower used in the world. It was more than 65 years ago that Mr. Entriiken invented a harvesting machine, and he did his work so well that the principles he utilized at that early day are still found on all the mowers made since. The heavy yields of the Pennsylvania hay fields in the vicinity of Philadelphia brought to the farmers the problem of harvesting their crops in good condition, in face of what was even then regarded as a scarcity of "hands" and the high wages paid to men in the harvest fields. So at the importunity of a large number of farmers who knew of Mr. Entriiken's mechanical skill, the young machinist then just through his apprenticeship to a cross-roads country agricultural implement repairer, undertook the big task of breaking the combine of the harvest workers.

He had studied the needs of the farmers and had picked out the short comings of one or two inventors who had tried to meet the farmers' harvest needs, so he was in a sense ready for the task.

Through an analysis of the cutting power of a razor he found his first clue to the mower. He then soon discovered that he must add saw teeth to his grass knives, and it was logical that there must be a cutter-bar where in the knife could be operated laterally at rapid velocity. With guards on his bar to protect the knives and give them an object against which they could cut he had solved the problem. The velocity of the knives was readily obtained through cog gears on the drive wheels.

His Invention Triumphs.

The young inventor worked long hours, for while at the mower he did other jobs that came to his shop. He showed his cutter to several farmers and, with the same experience of other inventors was assured that grass could not be cut except by, in some way, imitating the sweep of the old hand scythe. He, however, was not in the least dissuaded and in less than ten days he had rigged up a rustic-looking contrivance that was heavy enough to require the service of three horses to draw it through the hay field. There was a great many farmers to witness the first test of the mower, which, to everybody's delight and the inventor's satisfaction, went off like a tried and proven tool and the trial was not ended until the whole field of grass had been cut.

It was Mr. Entriiken's intention to give the device to the farmers, not realizing that he had made a machine almost as important to agriculturists as was the cotton gin to the Southern planters. He consequently did not take out any letters for patent and in a short time it had been seized upon by all the manufacturers of agricultural implements. The real inventor soon found himself unable to cope with the manufacturers with

larger plants, and he was literally driven out of business by his rivals who used his invention in all mowing machines and eventually for reapers.

Attracted Wide Attention.

The mower attracted the widest interest in all farm communities of the country, and Mr. Entriiken, who rarely spoke of the experience, stated that at the outset he had been offered a royalty—the equivalent of \$20 for each machine—which is the ensuing quarter of a century would have netted him at least \$30,000,000.

Profitless Activity.

"De saddest thing I knows of," said Uncle Eben, "is a man dat's so busy mindin' a ukulele an' a setter pup dot he ain't got time to go out and put two or three dollars a day in his own pocket."

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Patriotic Air Roused Her.

A Quincy girl returned from a dance recently at about 3 a. m. and could not be awakened for work. The alarm clock had no effect, nor did repeated calls from members of the family. Her little brother tooted the reveille, but the girl was no soldier. Finally "The Star-Spangled Banner" was played, and to that the patriotic girl immediately responded.—Boston Globe.

His Preference.

Alvine had always longed for a dog. One day the nurse announced that if he would pray for it, God might send him a brother or a sister very soon. That night the nurse overheard him saying his prayers. He ended with: "Dear God, I would like a brother or a sister, but if it's just the same to you, I'd lots rather have a dog."

MARKET BASKET

Corrected July 4.

Prices at which retailers sell important staples to consumers in Hopkinsville are given below. Slight variations from these quotations may be found on some items at some stores according to the basis on which the purchase is made and to the grade of the item purchased.

Flour, 24-lb sack...	\$1.75 @ \$1.70
Cornmeal, 5-lb sack...	25 @ 30
Bacon, breakfast slice lb	45 @ 65
Bacon, country, lb...	35 @ 40
Bacon, salt, lb...	28 @ 30
Hams, lb...	40 @ 45
Shoulders, lb...	33 @ 35
Lard, pure leaf, lb...	27 @ 45
Lard, pure leaf, lb...	30 @ 45
Eggs, fresh, per doz...	40 @ 50
Butter, per lb...	60 @ 65
Sugar, per lb...	11 @ 12½
Coffee, lb...	45 @ 75
Irish potatoes, lb...	6 @ 7
Sweet potatoes, lb...	6 @ 7
Cabbage, new...	8 @ 10
Cheese, cream, lb...	40 @ 45
Apples, peck...	90 @ 1.25
Oranges, per doz...	50 @ 90
Lemons, per doz...	45 @ 50
Grapefruit, each...	10 @ 15
Evaporated apples, lb...	17 @ 20
Evaporated peaches, lb...	20 @ 30

Country Produce

Dealers buy at the following prices: HIDES—Dry flint, 30c; salted 28c; green salted, 22c fresh, 19c; sheep skins, 25c @ \$1.00; goat and kid skins, 20 to 60c; horse hides, \$500 @ \$6.00.

WOOL—Washed, spring clip, 65c; unwashed, 47c @ 50c; burry, 30c @ 45c.

METALS—Copper, per lb, 9 @ 11c; brass, 7c @ 11c; scraps iron, 30c to 40c per 100 lb; aluminum, 16c zinc, 2c; lead 8c; battery lead, 2c; block tin, 44c; tinfoil, 30c; old rubber tires, 2 to 2½c; innertubes, mixed 7c @ 8c.

FEATHERS—According to color and kind, 15 to 45c. New Goose feathers, 90c.

TALLOW—Per lb, 7½ @ 8½c.

BEEWAX—Per lb, 35c.

WILD ROOTS—Ginseng, wild, \$12 @ \$13 per lb; golden seal, \$4.00; pink root, 20c; mayapple, 5c; blood root, 7c; star root, 25c.

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ON FINE GLASSES

Our satisfied optical customers are our best recommendation.

Their number runs into the thousands.

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LOOK FOR THE NAME.

FOR SALE

A top buggy and a sewing machine.
Call 748.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA
KENTUCKY FAIR DATES

Following is a list of the Kentucky fairs and their dates, so far as have been reported to us. Secretaries are asked to report any omissions or corrections.

July 23—Mt. Sterling, 4 days.
July 29—Harrodsburg, 4 days.
August 5—Taylorsville, 4 days.
August 5—Uniontown, 5 days.
August 6—Grayson, 4 days.
August 12—Fern Creek, 4 days.
August 13—Perryville, 3 days.
August 13—Mt. Vernon, 3 days.
August 18—Lawrenceburg, 5 days.
August 19—Shepherdsville, 4 days.
August 20—Liberty, 3 days.
August 20—Brodhead, 3 days.
August 21—Ewing, 3 days.
August 26—Hopkinsville, 5 days.
August 27—Florence, 4 days.
September 1—Blugrass Fair, Lexington, 6 days.
September 2—Hodgenville, 3 days.
September 2—Bowling Green, 5 days.
September 2—Somerset, 4 days.
September 3—Barboursville, 3 days.
September 3—Alexandria, 4 days.
September 30—Paducah, 4 days.
October 8—Murray, 4 days.

Housekeeper and companion wanted. Permanent home and recreation in exchange for healthy woman from the country.

J. ABBOTT,
(44.) Eastport, Maryland.

Tracing Use of Lightships.

The first lightship, the *Nore*, was established in England in 1732, at the mouth of the Thames. The first in this country was stationed in 1820 in Chesapeake bay, off Willoughby Spit. Sandy Hook, now Ambrose, light vessel was established in 1823. A light vessel was placed off Cape Hatteras in 1824 and was driven ashore in 1827, and a ship was not established again in this dangerous position until 1897, after unsuccessful attempts had been made to build a lighthouse on Diamond Shoal.

"A SPLENDID TONIC"

Says Hixson Lady Who, On Doctor's Advice, Took Cardui And Is Now Well.

Hixson, Tenn.—"About 10 years ago I was..." says Mrs. J. B. Gadd, of this place. "I suffered with a pain in my left side, could not sleep at night with this pain, always in the left side..."

My doctor told me to use Cardui. I took one bottle, which helped me and after my baby came, I was stronger and better, but the pain was still there.

I at first let it go, but began to get weak and in a run-down condition, so I decided to try some more Cardui, which I did.

This last Cardui which I took made me much better, in fact, cured me. It has been a number of years, still I have no return of this trouble.

I feel it was Cardui that cured me, and I recommend it as a splendid female tonic."

Don't allow yourself to become weak and run-down from womanly troubles. Take Cardui. It should surely help you, as it has so many thousands of other women in the past 40 years. Headache, backache, sideache, nervousness, sleeplessness, tired-out feeling, are all signs of womanly trouble. Other women get relief by taking Cardui. Why not you? All druggists.

AT CLARK'S

WHY not let us have your business? We can furnish you sugar and flour in barrel lots, will give you the best prices that can be had; also have bacon and lard in hundred pound lots.

¶ We carry a complete line of Fine Granite, Glass and China Ware; most anything you may want in these lines. Give us a call when in need of these articles.

¶ Give us your business and we will appreciate same. Make us your headquarters when in the city.

¶ We buy Country Produce. Call us and get our prices.

C. R. Clark & Co.

Incorporated

Phones: 79 and 118.

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has REPRESENTED some of the **Oldest and Most Reliable Companies** for many years and can give you protection in any line of insurance.

We want your business and will be ready to serve you.

We will give you PROMPT AND SATISFACTORY settlements in case of loss.

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THE KENTUCKIAN, \$2.00 PER YEAR

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LOCAL NEWSPAPER

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Daily by Mail One Year
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\$6.00

—AND—

The Kentuckian

2.00

Semi-Weekly One Year
Both for

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Save money by subscribing at the same time for the best daily newspaper and your favorite home newspaper.

If Sunday Courier also is desired add \$2.00

For papers going by and in second zone, add \$1.00.

All the News of Home and the World
A Winning Combination

GOOD POINTS IN AMERICANS

Mexican Recognizes Attributes He Believes Latins Might Copy to Their Advantage.

Let us recognize this: The poetry of the American character is shown in four devotions—to women, to children, to trees and to birds. These men, whom many people unjustly suppose to be rude; these men, who make millions; these men, who maintain the rails through immense deserts; who build up formidable industries, have in their spirit these four devotions, which honor them vastly and which not a few of us Latins would like to have for the better honor and embellishment of our common existence.

There are in compensation many

children and flocks of birds. Children are the kings of the parks. Everything there is for them. They rule over all, and you may see them, as I did, in Rock Creek park (Washington), with their naked legs wading in the many small streams and shouting charmingly while splashing in the crystal of the water. Notwithstanding they are smaller than the children, the birds are little kings as well. Little kings that are respected not only in the air but on the ground. Sparrows I have found on the sidewalks among the hurrying throngs of people, jumping and hopping about.—Carlos Gonzales Pena, in Universal Ilustrado, Mexico City.

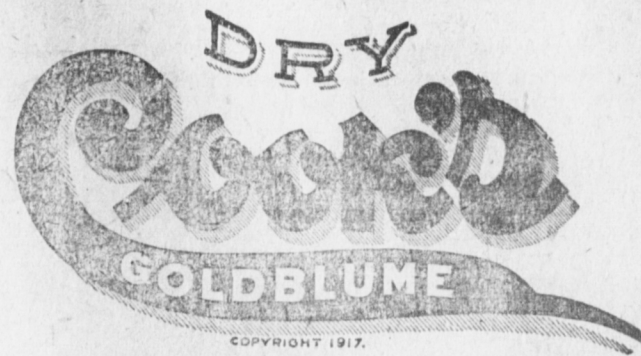
The Kentuckian \$2.00 a year.

Goldblume



The American Beverage

The superb drink for the American Home and family—rare flavored, invigorating, refreshing, satisfying and nourishing. The perfected result of more than 65 years in the making of high quality, absolutely pure, cereal beverages—such is

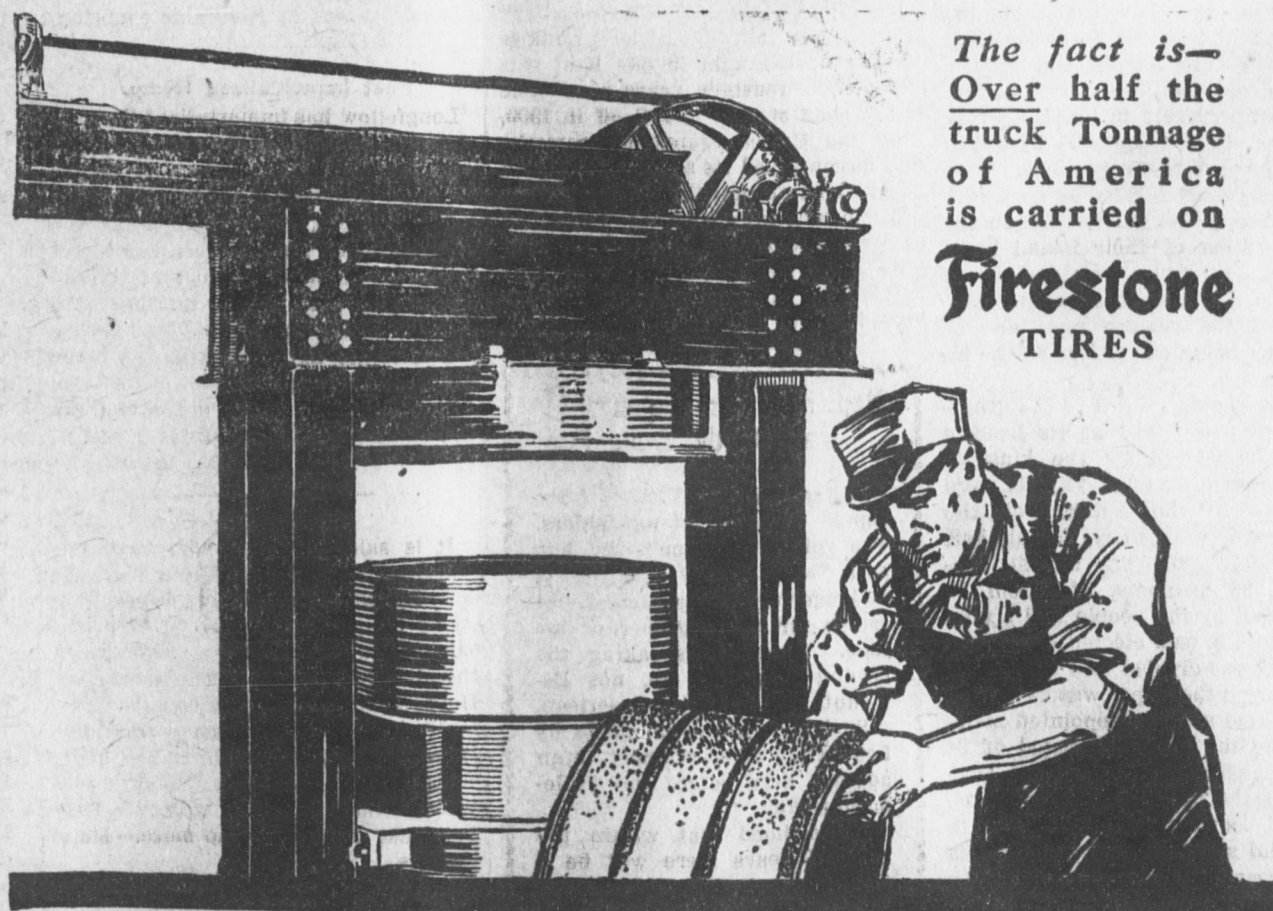


Its delightfully dry flavor satisfies thirst and invites good fellowship. Here's a drink to be served at meals or between meals—anytime you're thirsty. A drink suitable for every occasion—parties, luncheons, after-theater suppers—adding sparkle, zest and wholesome refreshment.

Enjoy a bottle with a friend at Soda Fountain, Cafe, Club or Restaurant. Your Grocer will supply your needs by the case or less.

J. C. CANNON

Distributor
Hopkinsville, - Kentucky



The fact is—
Over half the
truck Tonnage
of America
is carried on
Firestone
TIRES

HERE we have the Men and the Machines TO KEEP YOUR TRUCK on the JOB

- 1—We watch your truck and see that the tire equipment is properly protecting the truck.
- 2—We give you the right kind of service in applying new tires.
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We have a tire press and other machines to give you this service. We have a complete stock of Firestone Truck Tires in all sizes and styles. Here you find tires and service that keep trucks working and reduce delays. Make use of our aids to economical trucking.

FORBES MFG. CO.,

Dealers

10th AND MAIN STREETS

Incorporated.

PHONE 249.

RAILROAD TIME SCHEDULE

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.
North Bound
332 leaves at 5:35 a. m. for Princeton, Paducah, Cairo and Evansville.

302 leaves at 11 a. m. for Princeton, connects for East and West.
324 leaves at 8:05 for Princeton.

South Bound.
323 arrives at Princeton at 7:10 a. m.
321 arrives from West at 4:10 p. m.
301 arrives from East and West at 6:45 p. m.

TENNESSEE CENTRAL R. R.
East Bound.
12 leaves for Nashville at 7:15 a. m.
14 leaves for Nashville at 4:15 p. m.
West Bound.
11 arrives from Nashville at 10:35 a. m.
13 arrives from Nashville 8:00 p. m.
C. L. WADLINGTON, Agent

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R.
South Bound.
No. 53.....5:45 a. m.
No. 55 Accommodation...6:45 a. m.
No. 95.....8:57 a. m.
No. 51.....5:57 p. m.
No. 93.....1:01 a. m.

North Bound.
No. 92.....5:24 a. m.
No. 52.....10:05 a. m.
No. 94, Dixie Flyer.....8:19 p. m.
No. 56 Accommodation...9:15 p. m.
No. 54.....10:19 p. m.
No. 91—Due.....8:55 a. m.
No. 90—Due.....2:30 p. m.

W. N. CHANDLER, Ticket Agent

WANTED—Well qualified man of over 25 years of age to take charge and have exclusive representation of our products, selling direct to consumer. Applicant should have own

auto delivery or horse and delivery wagon. Man experienced in coffee, tea, spices and grocers' sundries preferred. This is a high class proposition. Write us for full particulars.
CONSUMERS COFFEE CO.,
217 So. Third St.,
Evansville, Ind.

ICELAND



Hot Springs Near Reykjavik.

THE autonomy that has come as a gift of the war to Iceland merely follows upon a former home rule granted by Denmark to the island folk in 1874. Bordering as the island does upon the arctic circle, it would seem anomalous indeed that the former home of the free-necked, all-conquering Vikings should be associated with aught but human liberty, or that the restraints and oppressions of autocratic governments should be familiar things in this little detached world. But Iceland has had its political struggles nevertheless, and from the very beginning of its history it became the refuge and sanctuary of a people seeking safety and refuge from the intolerable tyranny of a Norseman's rule.

Iceland's story is really the story of the Viking, says Christian Science Monitor. In a minor degree it is associated with the mission of the Celt and Anglo-Saxon in the early diffusion of Christianity. In 1890 the Icelanders actually celebrated the thousandth anniversary of the landing of the first Christians. One is apt to picture the Viking as a sea-rover making his warship fast to that of his enemy while the shouts of the victor rise high above the clash and clang of spear and battle-axe upon shield and helmet. But war was not really his occupation nor was the sea his home. He only turned to the sea for plunder and recreation when he wearied of the pastoral life. If he was a man of wealth and influence, in the old Norse country, he was certain to possess many thralls or retainers, to own a great hall and possibly a temple. In the center of the hall would be a row of fires, and against the wall the high seat or place of honor, its great pillars carved and crowned with images of Thor, Odin and Frigga. The Viking himself would be magnificently attired, his garments bound with plates of gold, and his sword, "Fire-of-the-Sea-King," in a jeweled scabbard by his side. On his neck would doubtless be a collar of engraved gold, while his flowing cloak would be edged with gold.

Such, also, was the early Iceland in the early stages of his migration from the old Norse home.

How Iceland Was Settled.

The Vikings peopled the remote island deliberately, as a land where freedom awaited them. Unlike other lands it had no prehistoric history. Fire-born, it had known not even the prehistoric savage. Man's coming began, it may be said, with a woman's whim, and a Viking's vow. Is it not all told in "The Story of Harald Hair-fair," and by Snorri in "Heimskringla"? How Harald sent his messengers to Gyda, daughter of Eric, King of Hordaland, with the request that she become his wife. How to them she replied that she would not, for the taking to husband of a king who had no more realm to rule over than a few folk, did not appeal to the proud princess. How Harald swore that he would not cut his hair nor comb it until he had gotten to himself all Norway, "with the scat thereof and the dues." How after years of strenuous effort and warfare he brought all Norway under a sway that was to be feared wherever the Norse tongue was spoken. How he solemnly bathed and cut his hair, held a feast, and wedded the exacting but now triumphant Gyda, queen of the world within her ken.

That was ten centuries ago, when Harald introduced to Norway that centralization and consolidation of power which was to make of him a tyrant and a blight upon the ambitions of the nobles who felt the weight of his sway. The freemen resisted as long as they could. Beaten again and again in fight, many of them withdrew from the land of their birth, preferring exile with their accustomed liberties to a vassalage which was an outrage to the free-born.

Discovered by Naddodd.

Thus began the incursions and excursions of the Vikings. The fair-haired warriors of the North spread themselves over many lands, even in far-off Byzantium. For centuries the coast and river hamlets of England,

Scotland and Ireland were constantly on the alert in case of depredations and sudden descents. The distant lava peaks of Faroe ultimately became the homes of those who dared not return to Norway, until at last one of their number, the Viking Naddodd, left the isles and was driven by contrary winds in sight of the snow-capped peaks of Iceland. A landing was effected, but Naddodd found no trace of human beings. Christening the newly discovered country Snaeland, he immediately took his departure. Four years later, in 864, came Gardar, a Swedish Viking, who was the first to circumnavigate the island. He rechristened the land Gardar's Holm. Then came Floki, who found his way to the island by the aid of ravens, and who gave to the then inhospitable land the present chilly name of Iceland.

Reykjavik, the "smoking Creek," now the principal town, was recognized from the earliest times as an unfortunate location for a settlement and a capital. The original colony was settled here by Ingolfur Arnarson, a high-born Jarl of Norway, who left his native land in the company of his foster-brother, Hjordleifr, ten years after the descent of Floki upon its shores.

Within 60 years from the coming of Ingolfur, the population of the island is said to have numbered over 60,000. So much land, however, had been taken by the first comers that an agreement was made by which all late comers could take only as much land as they could encompass by fire in a day. This was done by building a huge fire in the center of the lot, whence the claimant traveled in a circle as far away from the fire as he could see the smoke.

Kindly and Hospitable.

From this virile race, which scorned to bend the knee to Harald, the modern Icelanders are descended. They are kindly and hospitable to the stranger within their borders, while their homes are simple and quaint. Some are old dwelling places of turf and stone with an inclosed mowing patch, the sheep folds, the byre and a small garden for vegetables. The spoken tongue of Iceland is no longer heard in the Norse valleys, but in the arctic isolation of their island home the Icelanders have retained it in its ancient purity; and sagas and traditions of the remote past are as familiar as household words to the inhabitants.

The government, down to the granting of autonomy, had at its head a minister, appointed by the king of Denmark, resident at Reykjavik, and responsible to the althing, or the parliament of the colony, for all acts concerning Iceland. The althing consisted of 36 members, of whom 30 were elected by the people and six by the crown. It was elected every two years, and was divided into two chambers, of which the upper was composed of six elected and six appointed members, while the lower consisted of 24 elected members. The king of Denmark had the nominal right of veto.

In 1911 suffrage was extended to women and servants, and the right is now possessed by all competent adults. The revenue of the country is derived almost entirely from customs. Elementary education is well provided for, and the number of illiterates is remarkably small.

Siam's Boat Life.

The boat life of Siam is extremely interesting. Business and pleasure, health and happiness, all center in the river or its branches. A boat and a paddle are almost as natural and indispensable possessions to a Siamese as his arms or legs. He has no notion of traveling any distance except by boat, and the idea of living in a place inaccessible by water generally strikes him as absurd. Three weeks to come down stream with a full cargo, a week to dispose of it and indulge in the gayeties of the capital, four or five months to get back with the emptied boat, and the rest of the year for farm work at home—such is the program of many a Siamese family.

BLACK JACK ACADEMY

Boys of 1871 to 1881 To Hold a Reunion August 1st at the School House.

A number of the former pupils of "Black Jack Academy" near old Belle view, when the school was opened 48 years ago, and in the succeeding ten years, are preparing to have a reunion at the present schoolhouse on Friday August 1st. The features will be a barbecue dinner, a day in the woods and more or less talk about "old times." The prime movers in the reunion are Robert E. Cox and John Reed, Bob Cox and others whose tend are Claude Clark, Cliff Clark Albert Cox, Geo. L. Owen, Frank Owen, Lucian Cravens, Chas. M. Meacham, Lander Meacham, Charlie Smith, Leslie Smith, William Smith John Reed Bob Cox and others whose names are not recalled. The location of the schoolhouse is a little to the right of the Cerulean road about seven miles west of town. The old schoolhouse was of logs, but the building on the same site is now a handsome little frame schoolhouse.

'TIS SAD SHAD TALE

Fish More Scarce in Delaware Than Ever Before.

Many Fishermen Have Placed Nets on Rack and Quit in Discouragement.

Philadelphia.—"It's a sad shad season," said the old salt as he shook his head over his "grog" in Gloucester.

"It's a sad shad tale. In fact, it's so sad that I've quit shadding and got me a job in the shipyard. There's more money in it. Shad fishing is done forever in the Delaware in my estimation."

Inquiries among the fishermen at Gloucester and Camden elicited the information that fewer shad have been caught in the river this year than ever before and the majority of the fishermen now fear the industry is a thing of the past.

Some of the men have not caught more than five fish this season, while several were found who have not averaged one shad per drift. Some of the fishermen have placed their nets on the rack and quit in discouragement. Others are utilizing them to catch herring.

At Pennsville and Bayside several "fair catches" were made at odd times during the season, but they were not "one-tenth of what was expected," although the fishermen found a ready sale for the shad at high prices. They will quit early, the fishermen say.

Planked shad dinners are now bringing \$3 per plate, with the demand far in excess of the supply.

Records of the Washington Park fishery show that the highest number of shad ever caught in one haul was about 6,000, fourteen years ago. The run of shad started to fall off in 1909, when the United States fish commission discontinued its steamer, the Fish Hawk, coming up the Delaware because insufficient spawn was to be had to propagate young shad. Since that time the Torresdale hatchery has hatched out shad, but not in large numbers, like the Fish Hawk.

Step, Kid; Wise Janes Nab Candy, Says Poet

Philadelphia.—There are hopes for the slangwielders. The "bird" or "Jane" who lets go a "wise" line of "chatter" is no longer of backward class, but rather far ahead of her or his time. They are speaking the coming language; no, not Esperanto, but everyday American.

Such was the claim made by Louis Untermeyer, the poet, in an address here before the Philomathean club.

He claimed that within the next 25 years there will be a distinctive American language, and pointed to Walt Whitman as the first to see beauty in slang.

Defective Camouflage.

"Teacher" had gone to the movies with a bachelor who chose young as sociates as a sort of camouflage for his own age. The next morning she received the following greeting from one of her pupils: "Oh, teacher, I saw you at the show last night. Was that your papa with you?"

Making Good Paper From Seaweed.

A Copenhagen paper manufacturer has discovered a way to make paper out of seaweed, mixing this with a small quantity of wood pulp. The paper is very cheap and tests made by the Danish government prove it to be of excellent quality.

TABERNACLE

2 DAYS BEGINNING

Friday, July 25th

Manager Stowe Presents

12 Domingo's Filipino Serenaders 12

In Their Big musical South Sea Island Fantasy

"A NIGHT IN THE PHILIPPINES"

With all Special Scenery and Electrical Effects

Senorita MINDA, most beautiful and graceful dancer, will appear in FILIPINO, HULA HULA, and SPANISH DANCES.

Don't Miss This Delightful Entertainment

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

POPULAR PRICES--Nights, 25c and 35c; Saturday Matinee, 15c and 25c, War Tax Included. Gallery reserved for colored patrons.

VALUED CITIZEN PASSES AWAY

Milton Littlefield Dies After Long Illness, Due to Paralysis.

Milton Littlefield passed away early Monday morning at the home of his son-in-law, Chas. Petsch on the Cadiz road. He had been ill for a long time, having been paralyzed several months ago.

Mr. Littlefield was a splendid citizen and neighbor and had many friends. He was 75 years of age and while never afflicted with any church had professed the Christian faith years ago.

He is survived by four sons and two daughters, Mrs. John Boyd, of Howell, Mrs. Charles Petsch and David, James and Cullen Littlefield of this county.

Funeral services were conducted at the grave at 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon by Rev. Everett S. Smith. Interment was at Riverside cemetery.

Poet Immortalized Hemp.

Longfellow has immortalized the uses of hemp in his famous poem, "The Ropewalk," in which he makes us see the rope made into a swing for two lovely maidens, the tightrope for the dired, spangled girl of the cheap street vaudeville show, the cord that the old bell ringer pulls when he rings the noonday hour; through his eyes we see the schoolboy flying his kite, the farmer's wife drawing a bucket of cool water from the well on the old homestead, and many other beautiful pictures.

Chinese Cooks.

It is said by those who have employed them that the Chinese always cook by rule, if they have any rule to go by—following the receipt with the same scientific exactness with which the druggists put up a prescription. Hence their results are equally satisfactory. They never burn or spoil anything, nor spill materials on the floor; consequently, nothing that goes through their hands is wasted. They cook just enough and no more.—Hotel Gazette.

Bicycle to Travel on Water.

A unique device produced by a Jersey City inventor is a water bicycle. At first sight the machine looks like a bicycle, with sleigh runners instead of wheels; but it carries, also, two large air tanks to support both machine and rider. It is said to be nonsinkable.

Be Cheerful.

We ought to be as cheerful as we can, if only because to be happy ourselves is a most effective contribution to the happiness of others.—Sir John Lubbock.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Special low prices on potted and unpotted Tomato Plants for late planting.—METCALFE, Florist.

Songs of the Club Workers

By the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Of course, the poets and writers of light opera are all wrong when they try to make out that farming is a business wherein the jovial harvesters join hands with the merry villagers and dance around a Maypole, singing roundelays. They are taking too literally Shakespeare's observation that "All the world's a stage." There is something about routing out the cows in the morning before sunup, and something about piloting a plow through heavy soil and salty sweat, that does not conduce to song.

But there are farm songs, and farming songs. The country heard a lot of them last fall when volunteer helpers went out from the cities to help meet the situation created by heavy yields and few harvesters. Most of that singing was done on the way to and from the fields, but it was pretty good singing, anyway. And then there are songs heard mostly at farm bureau meetings and the like. All that is necessary to prove that farmers can sing when they want to is to hear a dozen or a hundred of them join in this, using the tune of "Old Black Joe":

Gone are the days when my farm returned no pay,
Gone are the folks who used to call me "Jay,"
Gone are my debts for the better crops I grow,
I hear my neighbors' voices calling, "Farm Bureau."

Youth, however, is the springtime of life, and springtime is the season when the human family, and the birds and the locusts and the organ grinders, seem most disposed to make a more or less harmonious noise. Therefore, it is among the farm youth in the springtime of life that you will find the most singing of and at their daily tasks. The boys' and girls' clubs, organized under the direction of the United States department of agriculture and the state agricultural colleges, have more songs than you can shake a stick at. And how they can sing 'em!

Imagine that you are sitting in the shade of an old apple tree in the green fields of Virginia or Maryland, my Maryland, or some place like that. Down the road comes a bunch of garden club boys and girls, with spades and rakes on their shoulders and the light of achievement in their eyes. They are singing, and the strains are the same as in that "Over There" song that went from Broadway to Chateau Thierry and back again. Listen:

Johnnie, get your hoe, get your hoe, get your hoe;
Mary, dig your row, dig your row, dig your row.
Down to business, girls and boys,
Learn to know the gardener's joys.
Uncle Sam's in need—pull the weed, plant a seed.
While the sunbeams lurk, do not shirk, get to work.

All the lads must spade the ground;
All the girls must hustle 'round!

All together in the chorus:

Over there, over there;
Send a word, send a word, over there.
That the lads are hoeing, the girls are sowing.
The crops are growing everywhere.
Each a garden must prepare;
Do your bit, so that all of us can share
With the boys, with the boys
Who will not come back 'till it's over
over there!

Their fresh young voices—ah, if all vegetables were as fresh—die away in the distance. But from over the hill another group of boys approaches. You know they are pig club boys, for to the tune of "Row, Row, Row Your Boat" they are singing—

Grow, grow, grow a pig
Fatter every day.
Merrily, merrily, cheerily, cheerily;
Half our work is play.

And here comes some rosy-cheeked girls, all dressed up in white aprons and snowy caps, and everything—they catch what the boys are singing, and they reply:

Can, can, all you can;
Can and put it away.
Merrily, merrily, cheerily, cheerily;
Half our work is play.

Close behind them are some sewing club girls, and now they are singing!

Sew, sew, sew a seam;
Sew the time away.
Merrily, merrily, cheerily, cheerily;
Half our work is play.

And over in that field, can those children be the Little Bo-Peeps and Little Boy Blues of today?

No; nothing Mother Goose-like about them; nothing but the sheep—and their song:

Little Bo-Peep,
Come raise some sheep;
And you do it, too,
Little Boy Blue.

So it goes with you in the shade of the old apple tree, listening to the club boys and the club girls as they tell in song the merits of their respective avocations. And then, just like in a show, they all troop back again, and, like the grand chorus in an opera, to a tune you recognize, this rises:

There were club boys on the hillside,
There were club boys on the plain,
And the country found them ready
At the call for meat and grain.
Let none forget their service
As the club boys pass along,
For, although the war is over,
They are singing still this song.

The chorus comes like a cataract:

Keep the home cow milking,
And the club corn sowing;
Tell the idle boys and girls
To work for home.
There's a club pig growing,
While the grain we're sowing—
Boost the club work night and day
Till we "Live at Home."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears

the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kentuckian \$2.00 a year.

Swinging flower baskets, window boxes that will look beautiful for months, at METCALFE'S.

SALESMEN WANTED to solicit

orders for lubricating oils, greases

and paints. Salary or Commission.

Address THE VICTOR OIL CO.,

Cleveland, Ohio.

PRINCESS CONFECTIONERY

GEO. R. JOHNSON, Prop.

**Cigars,
Cigarettes
and
Tobacco**

**Candies and
Cold Drinks**

Agent For
**JACOBS
CANDIES**

Phone 583 Ninth St.

Better to Go Slow.

If you try to live two days at once, you divide up the strength with which you should be getting the very best out of the present. Every regretful lingering over past mistakes, every foreboding thought of what the future holds, diminishes your present efficiency by just so much.

Biblical Thrift.

The Scriptures give us many lessons in thrift. Ezekiel warned the children of Israel that during the siege of Jerusalem they would have to be thrifty. He said: "Take thou also unto thee wheat, and barley, and beans, and lentiles, and millet, and fitches, and put them in one vessel, and make thee bread thereof."—Ezekiel iv: 9. The Bible shows that Ezekiel ordered the children of Israel to eat their meat by weight, and even thus only "from time to time."—Thrift Magazine.

Summer Salad.

Cook a quart of lima beans, drain and chill them. Peel and dice two crisp, tart apples, add two sweet green peppers finely shredded, mix with mayonnaise; nothing will improve a vegetable salad like onion juice.

Nuts and Green Peas Salad.

Take a cupful of cooked green peas and add one-third of a cupful of walnuts. Serve on lettuce with any desired dressing.

Banana and Pineapple Salad.

Place rings of pineapple on crisp lettuce and in the center place a small cone of banana, by cutting the end of each carefully and setting it candle-like on the pineapple. Sprinkle generously with paprika on top and serve with a boiled dressing, adding chopped nuts to the dressing if desired.

Olive and Celery Sandwiches.

Chop equal quantities of heart celery and stuffed olives, moisten with salad dressing and spread on well-buttered bread.

Mint and Cucumber Sandwich

Slice cucumbers and sprinkle with minced mint, dip in French dressing or add a bit of any boiled dressing; place between slices of buttered bread.

Nellie Maxwell

NOTICE

All persons, firms and corporations who have not made their assessments for City Taxes for the year, 1919, are requested to call at my office in the City Hall and make said assessment at once.

T. E. Bartley

City Assessor for City of Hopkinsville.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

The Kentuckian \$2.00 a year.

PHILIPPINE SERENADERS

Highest Class Attraction of Its Kind
Touring the Country—Next
Friday and Saturday.

Domingo's Filipino Serenaders, direct from Manila on their first American tour, is the attraction at the Tabernacle Friday and Saturday, July 25 and 26, presenting the big musical South Sea Island fantasy, "A Night in the Philippines," with all special scenery and electrical effects. Each and every member of the company is a native Filipino and Mr. Domingo made a special trip to the Philippines and selected a company of artists and since their tour started in this country it has been the biggest success of any attraction of any kind that has ever toured this country. Since coming to this country five years ago, Mr. Domingo has played with some of the greatest musicians in the country. Maud Powell said: "It will only be a short time until he will be recognized as the world's greatest violinist." In bringing this company to this country it is Mr. Domingo's ambition to travel and be introduced to the American people to show them what the Filipinos look like. Filipinos love music, flowers, art and son on, they have plenty of speed in their adopted profession and they believe in American system.

Another big feature is Minda, Filipino and Hawaiian dancer.

PURELY PERSONAL

Miss Lucile Dyer is visiting friends and attending the fair at Henderson Mr. and Mrs. Claude Mills, of Paducah, visited relatives here Sunday returning home Monday.

Miss Ruth Harris is at home from Washington on a two-weeks' visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Harris.

Will Lander and wife, of Akron Ohio, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Stroube Lander.

Misses Berthine and Imogene Bartley returned to Washington Monday.

Carroll Blakemore left Tuesday for Blytheville, Ark., to accept a position in a furniture store.

Jas. A. Radford, Jr., Houston, Tex., is visiting Age Chiles.

Mrs. Horace Wilkins and Miss Bessie Wallace are in Louisville.

Miss Jeanette Sacks, who has been visiting in Evansville and Louisville has returned home, accompanied by Misses Anna Jacobstein and Esther Brownstein.

PROF. T.S. McCALL

Now Lives At Wood River, Ill., and Is in the Oil Business.

Prof. T. Simpson McCall, who was President of Bethel Woman's College from 1891 to 1896 in now living at Wood River, Ill. His daughter, Miss Florence McCall, married an official of the Standard Oil Co., and Prof. McCall is living with his son-in-law and has an easy place with the Standard Oil Company, and is prosperous and enjoying life. Bethel was very successful under his management.

Remembered Diagnosis.

When Sophie was nine years old she was not feeling well and had what she thought a great deal of pain. The doctor was called and he said: "Oh, you're all right; those pains are just growing pains." A few days later a friend of the family called and inquired of Sophie how she was feeling. "Oh," she said, "I am better, but still growing."

The Sable Philosopher.

Don't worry 'bout when an' whar de long lane'll turn, but jes keep good hold er de hosses so's de wagon'll make de turn without spillin' you in de briery.—Atlanta Constitution.

CRENSHAW HEADS BIG CORPORATION

MADE PRESIDENT OF STANDARD
SPAR AND CHEMICAL
COMPANY

HOPKINSVILLE MEN INCLUDED

Offices at Chicago, Marion and Hopkinsville and Capital
\$1,800,000.

Mr. John S. Crenshaw, who for several months passed has been engaged with other capitalists in the organization of the Standard Spar & Chemical Company, chartered in the State of Delaware, has been spending several days at home during the past two weeks, having recently perfected the organization of the company.

Mr. Crenshaw has been made president of the company, and the other officers are:

J. L. Oxley, Chicago, vice-president.

Ed L. Weathers, of Hopkinsville treasurer.

Judge W. T. Fowler, Hopkinsville secretary.

The home office of the company is on Dearborn street, Chicago, and offices will be maintained both at Marion and Hopkinsville. The capital stock is \$1,800,000.

The Standard Spar & Chemical Company is the consolidation of the Standard Spar Company, Watkins Mining Company, Dixie Mining Company and Federal Spar Company, and the total lands owned by the company include 1,138 acres of the finest flue spar land in Crittenden county, Ky.

R. J. Beatty, chairman of the board of directors, is vice-president of the Inland Steel Co., of Chicago. Alden Latham & Young, Chicago, are the attorneys for the company, and Haynes & Deving, Chicago, are the metallurgical chemists. The engineer in construction work is G. S. Dunmore, Marion, Ky.

Gip Watkins, formerly of Gracey and Hopkinsville, is a member of the board of directors, and among the local stock-holders are Dr. J. W. Crenshaw, Joe Hoy Hopson, H. P. Atwood and Julian Atwood. Our neighboring stock-holders are Geo. W. Crenshaw, T. J. McReynolds, J. T. Wall, J. D. McGowan, Ed L. Weathers, Gabe Campbell, Jim Johnson and Joe Perkins, of Hopkinsville, and John C. Gates, of Princeton.

The unsold stock is being handled by one of the leading banks in Chicago, and the stock is to be sold privately.

The Company already has 2,800,000 tons of spar developed, and it already has assurances that there will be ready sale for its entire output just as soon as further details are completed for putting the spar on the market.—Cadiz Record.

Learning by Experience.

Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other, and scarce in that; for it is true, we may give advice, but we cannot give conduct. However, they that will not be counseled cannot be helped, and if you will not hear reason, she will surely rap your knuckles.—Frank

Possibly Hadn't Been Introduced.

Arthur owned a bulldog that he had seen teaching to hunt rats, and whenever he called out the word to him he would run frantically to various places to scratch. A neighboring woman was so amused at the performance that she wanted to show the dog's tricks to her son, but to her repeated call of "rats" the dog only stood and looked at her. "Oh," said Arthur coming up at this point, "he doesn't know your rats."

Cyclones and Tornadoes.

The so-called "cyclones" of the West are "tornadoes," which are whirling storms of great violence, but contracted in area. Tornadoes have been known whose greatest width did not exceed a few rods, and those which exceed several miles in width are very unusual. The ordinary storm, where the wind attains a velocity of 40 to 60 miles an hour, has nothing in common with either a cyclone or tornado. It is a straight inrush of air and does not whirl at all.

Just What He Had Done.

Charlie, trying to amuse himself as best he could, came out of the garage dragging an old cobwebby umbrella, which after much exertion he was able to open over his head. His grandmother, coming to the door, called out, "Charlie, you put that umbrella right up this minute." Charlie piped back, "I has dot it up and Ise doin for a walk."

At Public Auction

JULY 30, 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

ON THE PREMISES

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Tract No 2 contains 107 1-2 acres, a 5 room frame residence, good stock barn and tobacco barn, tenant house and all necessary out buildings, good orchard, about 8 or 10 acres timber, nicely watered by pools and wells, good fencing and beautifully situated at end of pike road, on rural mail line, all land is level and very fine, some nice grass and clover. an excellent little farm for anyone to own.

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We reserve the right to offer any two of these tracts or to offer the farm as a whole if we so elect.

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Tract No. 2 has a 6 room two story dwelling, 2 tobacco barns and cow barn, two tenant houses, ice house, fine basement, meat house and all necessary out buildings. Plenty of timber, some nice fruit, watered by good cistern and 2 lasting spring. A splendid farm, good limestone soil, in good state of cultivation. A dandy all purpose little farm that you would be proud to own. There is \$10,000 worth of improvements on these 2 tracts, each will contain as near the same acreage as can be divided, giving each tract plenty of timber and water, also equal in improvements.

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TERMS.

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Here is land that will produce Tobacco, Corn, Wheat, Clover or any other crops equal to any land you can buy at \$150 to \$250 per acre, and you buy it at your own price.

Don't forget the date, the hour or the place, and if you want to buy a real good farm don't forget to come; or if you want to pass away a pleasant hour or two don't forget to come. A band of music will entertain the crowd.

Lunch will be served just after the sale of Farm No. 1 by Frank DeGeorge.

Free Automobile accommodations from Crofton to the sale and return.

INTERSTATE REALTY CO., Lexington, Ky.

PAUL FINCH, Manager; CHAS. F. SHELTON, Local Manager.

BETHEL WOMAN'S COLLEGE

Academic and Junior College work. For Girls only. 66th fall term begins Sept. 10. Affiliated with Baptist Education Society of Kentucky. Controlled by Board of Trustees. Strong faculty headed by J. W. Gaines, A. B. A. M., Special courses include, Music, Art, Expression, Domestic Science and Business. Main building remodeled and modernized. New \$30,000 dormitory ready for September. Capacity for 100 boarding pupils. Board and tuition, 36 weeks, \$300. Located in prosperous city of 12,000 population, in beautiful campus of six acres. Catalogue.

BETHEL WOMAN'S COLLEGE, Hopkinsville, Ky.

TREVES



View of Treves.

IT is an odd coincidence that the most modern occurrence in Prussia—its occupation by American troops—should begin with its oldest city, observes a writer in the Kansas City Times. Treves, or Trier, as the Germans call it, into which the Yanks marched recently, is older than history, which begins for it half a century before the birth of Christ. Then, as the capital of the Celtic Treviri, one of the most powerful Belgian tribes, it was captured by the Romans under Julius Caesar. It was made a Roman colony under the name of Augusta Trevirorum and was strongly fortified. By 14 B. C. it had become the most important northern outpost of the Roman empire. It was an imperial residence early in the Christian era and the administrative center from which Gaul, Britain and Spain were ruled. The poet Ausonius described it as "Rome beyond the Alps." Constantine the Great lived there about twenty-five years. He and his successors beautified it with public works and magnificent private villas dotted the hillside all around. Some of the finest Roman relics north of the Alps remain to this day in Treves.

From the earliest times Treves, because of its strategic position and the rich country surrounding it, was an object of warfare. The Franks particularly desired it and they made many expeditions against it. They continued their attacks after the Roman occupation. Three times they sacked it and held it for short periods. About the middle of the fifth century they gained permanent possession and made it their capital. The Frankish kings gradually transferred their power



American Troops in Treves.

er to Metz, however, and Treves became the seat of a powerful religious empire.

Treves had a bishop at a very early date. Four great saints of the fourth century are connected with the city. It was the scene of the first banishment of St. Athanasius; St. Ambrose was born there; St. Jerome first became seriously interested in religion while studying there, and St. Martin of Tours went there in 385 to plead with the tyrant Maximus for the lives of the heretic Priscillian and his followers. The great bishop, St. Nicetus, built a splendid castle for himself at Treves in the sixth century. The see became an archbishopric soon after the beginning of the ninth century and its temporal power was founded in 898, when Radbod acquired the rights of the counts of Treves. Throughout the middle ages the city abounded in religious foundations and was a great seat of monastic learning.

Changed Hands Many Times.

With the transfer of the Frankish capital to Metz began a long era of changes for Treves. The city passed to Lorraine in 843 and to the east Frankish kingdom in 870. It was sacked by the Northmen in 881 after it had become a permanent part of what is now Prussia. It became a free city toward the close of the sixteenth century. The French held it briefly three times in the seventeenth century and

of the tenth century, and the Faust and Gutenberg Bible of 1450.

The manufacturing interests of the city include tanneries, iron foundries, dye works, furniture and piano factories and glass painting works. An extensive trade in wine, fruit and wood was carried on before the war. There are many lead, copper and tin mines in the vicinity. The population before 1914 was about 65,000.

Got the Wrong Leg.

This little story without a claimant has come up from Florida:

An elderly Hoosier who has been spending some time in Florida has been giving his leisure to fishing. There is a fine lake near where he has been sojourning, and every day he was seen in silent meditation, for he is a thinker, casting his line into the clear water, apparently with success. This Hoosier is known for his kindness and consideration of the feelings of others.

One day while absorbed in his fishing an alligator slipped up to him, snapped off one of his legs, and was making off with it. "Here!" cried the fisherman, "come back. You've made a mistake. You've taken the wrong leg!"

And so he had. The fisherman wore an artificial leg, and this it was that the alligator had taken.—Indianapolis News.

New Map of the World

Outlines Still Far From Perfect

We can get some idea already of the new map of the world, though its outlines are still far from perfect, observes a writer in the Providence Journal. Along Germany's western frontier Alsace-Lorraine goes unconditionally to France, with the Sarre basin also ceded to her for 15 years, the mines of that region given over as partial indemnity to French ownership and a plebiscite 15 years hence provided for. Luxemburg is freed from German control. Belgium gets a small area, part outright and part subject to popular vote, and a plebiscite will determine whether the inhabitants of Schleswig prefer to be included within Germany or Denmark for the future.

Germany will retain nominal control of the valley east of the Rhine, but it is to be permanently demilitarized. German Austria becomes an independent state, along with the new Czechoslovakia, Jugo-Slavia and Poland. Danzig will be a free city with Polish affiliations and Germany is forced to recognize the new states of western Russia.

In Africa the immense German holdings go to the allied and associated powers as mandates. Japan agrees to return to the Peking government all the territory on the Chinese mainland which she has lately acquired, but will have Tsingtao in perpetuity. The various German islands of the Pacific go to Japan, Australia and New Zealand as mandates, which means that in all human probability those countries will be permanently installed there under the convenient fiction of the league of nations language. Even the German slice of the Antarctic continent is to be yielded to the entente. Will it be necessary to give anyone a "mandate" for this frigid and uninhabited region?

There are still so many details to be worked out that it may be some time before the authentic new atlases can be issued.

TO THE POINT

Whisky floats more trouble than it drowns.

The more promises a man gives the fewer he keeps.

If there ever was a fool killer he must have retired from business.

Many a man's reputation depends on what isn't found out about him.

When one boy sees another eating something he always gets hungry.

Love, fire and a bad cough are three things which cannot be hidden.

Taxis and Other Motor Vehicles Must Pay Tax

Taxis, jitney buses and other passenger automobiles operated for hire are subject to special government taxes under regulations issued by the international revenue bureau interpreting the provisions of the revenue act. An automobile with a seating capacity of from three to seven is taxed \$10 a year, and buses capable of carrying more than seven are taxed \$20. Two-passenger cars are exempt. The regulations provide that "bus lines, automobile stages and jitneys operating over regular routes" and cars operated by sightseeing companies are liable to the tax. The tax is assessed against the car and not the owner, so that if a man sells a car he may not transfer the tax to another car. This tax became effective January 1.

FEAR BIG RISE IN COAL PRICE

Coal Dealers Tell House Committee

Serious Fuel Shortage Is

Pending.

Washington, July 17.—Urging congressional investigation of the coal situation, governmental representatives and coal operators told the house rules committee that a fuel shortage was impending.

Coal men fear that the fuel situation may get away from them and that prices may rise \$5 or \$6 a ton, declared C. E. Lesher of the geological survey.

"Their advertising of the situation is in hope that this may be averted,

Taste and Imagination.

Taste is merely a matter of imagination, says scientists, and it is asserted that tests have been made where chopped onions had been called raw potatoes, but this was when the smelling apparatus was out of commission. People do not know what tastes are.

The Kentuckian, \$2.00 per year.

At Public Auction

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HIS OPPORTUNITY

Business Success is the Ambition of every Thorough-going Young Man. Yet he often Fails for Lack of Training in the Matter of Savings.

But the Opportunity is Still His, if He Will Make Use of Our Savings Department.

The First National Bank

79th Semi-Annual Condensed Statement of the

City Bank & Trust Co.

At the Close of Business

June 30th, 1919.

ASSETS	LIABILITIES
Loans\$ 974,994.35	Capital Stock.....\$ 60,000.00
Bonds 77,398.75	Surplus Fund..... 150,000.00
Liberty Bonds and W.S.S. 148,383.25	New Building Acc't..... 5,000.00
Overdrafts..... 2,450.39	Dividend No. 78, 6 per ct. 3,600.00
Banking House..... 15,000.00	Set Aside for Taxes..... 4,081.32
Other Real Estate..... 6,000.00	Cashier's Checks..... 1,262.00
Cash and Sight, Exchange 261,910.88	Certified Checks..... 616.85
	Deposits 1,261,577.45
\$1,486,137.62	\$1,486,137.62

IRA L. SMITH, Cashier

ATTENTION EVERYONE JULY 15

DOLLAR DAY FOR THE EVANSVILLE COURIER (DAILY) TO OCTOBER 1

A great Midsummer Bargain Day for the reading public.
It puts you across the bridge from

JULY 15.....TO.....OCT. 1

when you can take advantage of The Courier's great annual bargain month. Thousands will send in their subscription on July 15th.
Send The Courier to your friends. Give the dollar to the postmaster, your home paper our news agent, or send direct to

EVANSVILLE COURIER
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

NOTE—If you live outside the first and second zones, or more than 150 miles from Evansville, add 25 cents. If you desire the great Sunday Courier, add 50 cents.

REAL VALUES

IN REAL ESTATE

E. C. RADFORD In Office of Wallace Insurance Agency. Phone 395.

Length of Lobsters.

Whatever may be the excellent intent of the bill filed in the Massachusetts legislature reducing the length of lobsters that may be legally taken from 9 to 8 inches, the measure might well be entitled a bill to further the extermination of the lobster. The lobster is rapidly disappearing, partly, at any rate, because young and immature specimens are permitted by law to be caught. The present 9 inches in this state is shorter than the Maine law allows—and that is none too long.—Boston Post.

Proper Care of Palms.

To make palms thrive in a drawing room, sponge the leaves once a week with lukewarm water to which a little milk has been added. After this stand the pot in lukewarm water high enough to completely cover it for two hours. This is the only satisfactory method of watering; and many plants are killed every year simply because people neglect to water them properly. Pouring a little water on the plant is of no use, and standing it in a saucer of water does very little good.

The Extra Feature

By S. B. HACKLEY

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

For a quarter hour only the crickets had broken the silence in the Compton orchard, where old Tobias and Minerva and Minerva, their granddaughter, assorted some mighty mounds of fallen winesaps. Then Minerva spoke.

"Zack wants me to run off and marry him, grandpappy, after fodder strippin's over."

"Lord, Nerry, don't ye!" old Tobias faded eyes were piteously beseeching. "Stay by us, honey. No body feels for us old ones like you do, Nerry."

Minerva smiled faintly. "I told Zack, grandpappy, I couldn't marry him if ma wasn't willin'. She'd drive me off and surely mistreat you and grandmammy if I married against her will."

"Was Zachariah fretted?" the grandmother asked anxiously. Minerva crimsoned. They must not know how much Zack was "fretted!"

"He—he said he'd stay away until I sent for him. I—there's ma!"

In southern Appalachia it is customary for the aged father and mother to live with the youngest son in the old home. But old Tobias' log dwelling was an unusually large one—a most desirable home, and Eliza, the wife of the eldest son, by skillful machinations contrived to get Charley, the youngest son, and his wife, Phoebe, away and to get her own family installed.

Lazy herself, she depended almost entirely on her young daughter, her only child, to do the work of the house, and to keep her services she had determined Minerva should not marry any but some young man she could take into her house and rule, as she did Joshua, the girl's henpecked father.

By her orders, Zachariah Burden, who was not the "humble sort" she desired for a son-in-law, stayed away from the Compton house, but Zack was resourceful and managed often to see the gentle little creature who was like a guardian angel to the old ones.

"Cryin', Jemima?" old Tobias, sitting smoking on their bedroom hearth that evening, asked uneasily. Jemima wiped her eyes.

"I got to studyin' about Minerva a waltin' on her happiness on account of us and it worried me some, Bias!" she confessed.

After Jemima slept, Bias still sat on the hearth. Minerva was delicate, like their little Hettie who had died sixteen years before, three months after the soldier sweetheart they had not been willing for her to marry had been laid under Cuban palms.

"Little Hettie! Little Hettie!" he murmured. "Lord, if I'd let her had her way about Jess Duty, she might not have pined away! Jess, he wasn't a bad boy—I wish I hadn't stood in her way—I do wish it, Lord!"

His pipe clattered on the hearth. His heavy groans awakened Jemima.

"The pain Doc Higgins said was from my heart, it's pinchin' a little!" he labored out, his hand clutching his chair rungs, his rugged old face chalky.

Jemima trembled as she measured out the drops the young doctor had left for him. The doctor had warned her all worry must be kept from Tobias, and he had worried because he had caught her crying about Minerva!

"You reckon you worked too hard at the apples, Bias?" she asked him when at last she got him between the bed covers.

"No, I got to thinkin' about our little Hettie. I was wishin' I could go back them sixteen years and tell the little, lovin' thing her and Jess might marry before he went to the fightin'. Then the pain struck me."

She patted his hands in gentle soothing. "Hettie and Jess wasn't long separated, Bias, honey! The Lord saw to that! Now try to go to sleep."

But it was long before he closed his eyes.

"They could come and live with us and things would be all right," Jemima heard him murmuring over and over in his fitful sleep, "if Eliza was willin'!" Then once he cried out:

"She's a-goin' like Hettie, Jemima—like Hettie! Can't you see it?"

When he was quiet again, Jemima arose and dressed herself. If he worried himself much more he might bring on another attack, and Joel Higgins had said two attacks close together might kill him.

"I can find my way to Aaron Burden's," she said to herself, "some way, dark as it is. I'm bound to see Zack!"

Two hours later she stood breathless in the Burdens' yard on the top of the mountain. The dog slept, but fear of him set her knees shaking. With a trembling hand she tapped on the window of Zack's bedroom.

Near the dawn, when Zack helped her off the gentle mule he had led down the mountainside, her old face was shining like the eastern star.

A few days later when Eliza came home from Miranda Mulliken's "quitting," she was consumed with wrath. Naomi Rouse, whom she hated of all women, had bragged to Ran that her daughter, Magnolia, had taken Zack Burden "away" from Eliza Compton's Minerva! Long before the "fodder-bulling" was done, officious neighbors

began to predict Zack's early marriage to Magnolia.

Minerva drooped visibly. Her grandfather fretted.

"Jemima, ain't she takin' it to heart too much? Lemme give her a hint; it's just play-actin'!"

Jemima shook her head smiling. "Don't worry about Nerry. She'll come out all right. Zack don't want her told until the show day, and that ain't long off, Bias!"

The circus coming to Caneyville had advertised a prize of \$10 in gold to be given to the young woman not afraid and willing to be married on an elephant's back in their ring, which advertisement doubled and tripled the size of the attending crowd on the "show day."

Early that morning Zack Burden's two mules passed the Compton wagon, en route to Caneyville. Zack rode one mule, Magnolia Rouse the other. Eliza could not restrain a look of displeasure.

"Them two are the pair that's to be married on the elephant's back!" old Bias volunteered cheerfully. "Zack's done arranged with the show folks."

This news was the last straw. Eliza turned to her daughter, her face white with wrath.

"Nerry Compton, before I'd let everybody in the county see that low-down Rouse girl take my feller right before my eyes, I'd jump in Caney river!"

Minerva smiled. "Their wedding won't discredit me, ma. Zack's not my feller now, and all the folks know he wanted to marry me and you wouldn't let him!"

At the close of the circus performance, the largest and gentlest elephant, with a howdah on his back, was brought into the ring.

"Will the gentleman who wishes to be married please present himself?" the ringmaster called out.

Zack arose and took Magnolia's arm, but she pulled back, screaming foolishly. "I'm afraid of the elephant! I'm afraid to get close to the thing!"

"Will the gentleman try to persuade another lady then? We're bound to have a wedding!" The biggest clown rolled over in a gale of merriment, but it was tragedy to Eliza.

Zack looked about him. "I see one lady I know is not afraid of the elephant that would maybe marry me, but she's afraid of her ma!"

Eliza sprang to her feet.

"If you mean Minerva, Zack Burden," she shouted, "she needn't be afraid of me objectin'! I've concluded

to I'm perfectly agreeable to her marryin' a young man as industrious and well-behaved as you are!"

Tears of triumph were in Eliza's eyes when, twenty minutes later, she saw Zack lift his bride to the ground. "Where's your gold piece, Nerry?" happy old Bias whispered that evening.

"Magnolia's got that one," she whispered back, "but I've got another one just like it the show folks gave Zack for what they called the 'extra feature!'"

D. H. Erkiletian, A. B. M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
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HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Telephone 374 Day & Night
HELP WANTED—FEMALE

HUSBAND SAVES WIFE

From Suffering by Getting Her Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—"For many months I was not able to do my work owing to a weakness which

caused backache and headaches. A friend called my attention to one of your newspaper advertisements and immediately my husband bought three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me. After taking two bottles I felt fine and my troubles caused by that weakness are a thing of the past. All women who suffer as I did should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Mrs. JAS. ROHRBERG, 620 Knapp St., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Women who suffer from any form of weakness, as indicated by displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues," should accept Mrs. Rohrborg's suggestion and give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a thorough trial.

For over forty years it has been correcting such ailments. If you have mysterious complications write for advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.



TEXAS NEGRO STRIKES IT RICH

Wants To Invest His New Wealth in

United States Liberty

Bonds.

Corsicana, Texas, July 17.—Texas' latest "oil millionaire" is a very black, white-haired negro, who lives in a two-room shack near here.

A deep test well in Green Springfield's 400 acres is expected to come in this week adding a cool \$1,000,000 to the \$500,000 oil and careful farming have already provided.

Green doesn't know what he will do with the money. Most of his savings are now in Liberty bonds and he hopes the Government will be able to use the remainder.

Green is highly respected in this county—honest, a good farmer, and a valued citizen.

LOANS COST BIG SUM

Government Spent \$29,782,768 to Sell \$18,815,778 Liberty Bonds.

It cost the government \$29,782,768 to float the first four Liberty loans. In the four campaigns for war funds immediately my husband bought three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me. After taking two bottles I felt fine and my troubles caused by that weakness are a thing of the past. All women who suffer as I did should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

The expenses of the first four loans were as follows: First loan, \$2,762,536.20; second loan, \$5,539,062.99; third loan, \$8,293,515.94; fourth loan, \$8,727,658.12. An additional expense of \$4,459,990.76 was incurred in stimulating sales of War Savings certificates and stamps.

Davison's Ice Cream and Sherbet, 75c quart, \$1.25 half gallon, \$2.00 gallon. Phone 388-2.

If you haven't tried Davison's Ice Cream, you had better. Phone 388-2. Try Davison's Ice Cream and Sherbet for your Sunday dinner. Phone 388-2.

Grape sacks for sale at this office.

EVER READY AND INSTANT SERVICE

Is yours through the use of GAS and GAS APPLIANCES. Get a GAS RANGE and WATER HEATER. You will then be insured of immediate service. Ask your neighbor, who uses gas.

Kentucky Public Service Co.

Incorporated

At Present Prices

OF

Pork Products, Push Pigs, Feed Supreme or Acme Hog Feed.

IT PAYS

The Acme Mills

Incorporated.

LIEUT. LONG WRITES AGAIN FROM GERMANY

Tells Entertainingly of the Conditions Around Russian Prison Camps and the Longing for Home of the Russians.

Russian Prisoner of War Camp, Chemnitz, Germany.
July 3, 1919.

My dear father:

As I wrote you in my last letter, the train containing the detachment of troops for duty at the Russian Prisoner of War Camps in Germany arrived at Coblenz late at night. The officers of the different detachments were billeted in hotels in the city, and the men were placed in boats on the Rhine. We knew that our stay in Coblenz would be short, as we were to leave for our camps as soon as we had secured supplies of all kinds for a month. On account of the food shortage in Germany, it was necessary for us to take everything from Coblenz.

I am supply officer for our detachment—and the next two days were busy ones for me. When our detachment finally pulled out on February 15th, I was satisfied that our men wouldn't starve for a period of thirty days. Here I want to say a word of praise for the Y. M. C. A., the Knights of Columbus, and the Red Cross. All of these organizations gladly gave us a sufficient supply of cigarettes, cigars, tobacco, chocolate, soap, magazines, writing paper for several months. Every one of these organizations is doing a great work over here, and too much cannot be said in their praise.

Coblenz is a pretty city—modern in every respect—and far ahead of any except the largest cities of France. Some of the buildings, especially the government buildings are massive to an extreme, huge buttresses, heavy foundations, and in fact as it looks to us, a too evident testimony of the richness of the former German empire. One of the sights of the city is the large monument erected on a point overlooking the juncture of the Rhine and the Moselle, in honor of Emperor William I, the father of the present ex-Kaiser. The first American troops who arrived in Coblenz rested at the foot of this monument. A dough boy, tired and weary from the long hike, looked up at the massive figure on horseback, and after reading the inscription stating that the statue was erected by the Rhine Provinces in honor of William I, Emperor of Germany, said, "Well, old man, you sure did play hell when you raised your boy to be a soldier." And I think the whole world echoes his sentiments.

At the present time Coblenz is the headquarters of the American army of occupation. At every street corner are American Military Police. Hundreds of American officers and soldiers walk the streets. All amusement halls and theatres have been taken over by the Y. M. C. A. and K. of C. and are used for American attractions for the pleasure and amusement of the American soldiers.

On the Rhine boats, formerly used as sight-seeing boats, now flying the American flag, and now used as living quarters for casuals. There are also many fast motor boats, equipped with machine guns, which maintain a day and night patrol on the river. Only recently a wealthy German of Coblenz was discovered bringing in cognac under bags of coal on the river barge. He was promptly fined two hundred thousand marks and six months in jail by the American court officer, as this is a violation of the law. The Army of Occupation rules with a firm but just hand, and heavy fines and imprisonments fall to the lot of the German man or woman who breaks the regulations laid down by the Commanding General.

Across the Rhine from Coblenz lies the famous fortress of Ehrenbreitstein, the strongest fortified interior fort in the world. This wonderful fortification occupies the top of a large rock, and commands the Rhine, the Moselle, and the surrounding country for miles. It has been dismantled to some extent since the Franco-Prussian war, as Germany thought that since her boundaries had been extended to take in Alsace Lorraine, the Rhine would never again be in danger. But today a large American flag floats over Ehrenbreitstein, signifying to the world that a new "Wacht am Rhein" has begun, and will continue until the allies are satisfied that Germany will fulfil the conditions of the peace treaty.

Late in the afternoon of February 15th, our train made up of ten detachments of troops for the different Russian Prisoner of War Camps started on its journey into the interior of Germany. One naturally felt a thrill

as we crossed the Rhine—that river which brought back to us memories of "Die Wacht am Rhein," "Bingen on the Rhine," "Die Lorelei," and other stories and fables, and which represented to us the dividing line between our army and the enemies country. We could not help but wonder what our reception would be in the enemy's country—what precautions would be taken for our safety. Our arms had been taken from us at Coblenz, and even if we had arms, what chance would a detachment of officers and twenty-four men have in Germany?

We were practically helpless if any hostile move were made against us. All of that night and the next day we travelled. Late in the afternoon the cars containing our detachment were cut off from the main train. This happened at Leipsig. For about an hour, our cars lay in the wonderful station at this city—this station is the largest in Europe, if not in the whole world. It is a magnificent structure, finished in the spring of 1914, and one of the best buildings of its kind I have ever seen.

After a journey of several hours, we arrived at Chemnitz, which was to be our permanent station. A German lieutenant met us—and saw to it that our cars were switched to a suburb, Chemnitz-Hilbersdorf, where the prison camp is located. Early the next morning, there was a crowd of about a hundred German people, men, women and children, around the cars, looking at us, not with any hostility, but with a simple curiosity, as we were the first American soldiers they had ever seen. Probably their greatest interest was in our carload of supplies, for it was doubtless the first white flour, meat, etc., they had seen for several years.

The commandant of the camp and an interpreter soon came to us and gave us directions in regard to moving our property to the camp. Here again we were objects of much curiosity, especially to the Russians.

And now as to our work. As I wrote you in my last letter, according to the terms of the armistice, the Russian prisoners of war are to be held by the Germans, until at such a time as the Entente sees fit to repatriate them. During that time the Inter-Allied Commission acting in conjunction with the American and British Red Cross are furnishing extra food, consisting of meat, fats, biscuits, extra bread, sugar, tea and cigarettes to the prisoners. It is our duty to requisition this food, and see that the Russians and not the Germans get the food. We also look after the general conditions and welfare of the Russians, and try with the help of German authorities to remedy any irregularities we find in the camp.

So far we have found the German commandant and soldiers courteous in complying with our requests and suggestions. The Y. M. C. A. is furnishing musical instruments and athletic goods for use of the prisoners. Our enlisted men are trying to get the Russians interested in games in order that they may be better satisfied. This is a hard thing to do, as most of the prisoners have been here for 3 or 4 years and their only desire is to get home. They have no work to do, little to occupy their minds, and up to the present have had little food, and less clothing. They do not realize how serious are conditions in Russia, and in spite of all precautions bolshevism has crept in among them. We hope that the chief result of our work will be destruction of this Bolshevik spirit, and when the prisoners are finally repatriated and get back to Russia that they will there take up the fight against Lenin and Trotsky and their crowd.

The American Red Cross is also furnishing some articles of clothing for the Russians—such articles as clean blankets, underclothing, socks, shoes and shirts. Our greatest difficulty lies in keeping the Russians from selling these different articles given them. Three hundred are given passes every day to visit the city—they are allowed to be absent from 1 to 9 p. m. Each man is searched by the German guard as he leaves. Even then some of them manage to slip out with food or clothing, and take it into the city, sell it, and buy spirits with the money.

As a rule, the Russians are a lazy dirty set. It is difficult to get them to do the necessary police work of the camp. They have to be forced to clean up around their own bunks. They show little appreciation for the work we are doing for them, and have little interest in anything except the question of going home.

On our first visit to the city of Chemnitz, we were followed by a crowd of curious people everywhere we went. There was no spirit of animosity, only curiosity, as we were the first American officers who had visited this section of the country.

Chemnitz is a city of 350,000 population, and one of the largest manufacturing centers in Germany. The city was never popular with the Kaiser, as it has always been a hot-bed

BOOTH TARKINGTON



This eminent Hoosier has for years been acclaimed one of the greatest of American authors. "The Turmoil," "Seventeen" and the Penrod stories, are only a few of the many from his pen that have won fame, popularity and wealth for him, but it is his latest work, "The Magnificent Ambersons," which is hailed as by far the best thing he has yet done. You can have the pleasure of reading this splendid story in serial form in this paper. Make it your business to get the issue with the first installment.

of socialism, and is one of the few large German cities that was never favored with a visit of his Imperial Highness.

One of the features of all German cities which strikes all Americans is the large number of apartment houses. One seldom sees a single house. There are so many people in Germany that it is necessary to crowd them together. All land must be saved for cultivation. And the number of children—they swarm around us like so many flies, most of them half starved, begging for food and chocolate.

Food conditions in Germany are certainly bad. Saxony is a manufacturing center, and therefore raises little of its food supply, consequently the conditions here are even worse than in other parts of Germany. The shortage of food is especially noticeable in the women and children. One cannot help but feel sorry for the poor little pinch-faced children—many of them only skin and bones. They are the ones who had to suffer the most for the world conquest ambition of a blood-thirsty Kaiser and a military party. There are practically no cattle left in Germany, few horses, and even few cats and dogs, all have been eaten.

To give you a general idea, I will quote some of the prices for food stuffs on the local markets:

Beef, per lb.	\$1.00
(Allowance, one-fourth lb per week)	
Horse, per lb.	.80c
Dog, per lb.	.60c
Bacon, per lb.	\$3.00
(Allow. one-eighth lb week.)	
Flour, white, per lb.	\$1.00
(Allow. 1-2 pound per week.)	
Chocolate, per lb.	\$5.00
Eggs, each	.20c
Butter, per lb.	\$4.00
Potatoes, per lb.	\$3.00
Sugar, per lb.	\$2.50
(Allow. of 1 lb per month.)	
Coffee, good, per lb.	\$6.00
Tea, per lb.	\$10.00

Some vegetables, such as turnips, carrots, sour kraut, are cheap, and the common black bread is not high in price. It is upon these articles that the poor people are living, as they are not able to pay the prices for meat and white flour. Some American flour and bacon is appearing on the market, but as yet not a sufficient supply has arrived to better the conditions.

In Saxony, the chief hatred of the people has centered on the French. The people respect the English, especially the soldiers who have fought against them. There is no bitterness toward the Americans, and the people think that in America lies their only hope for a lightening of the peace terms. They do not realize the feeling in America against the Germans. The majority of the people will tell you that America came into the war to save the money she had loaned to the Allies, and they think that now that the war is over

The Magnificent Ambersons

are real, American people. You will recognize them at once when you read about them. You will recognize the town, too—the town on the way to being a great, busy city.

BOOTH TARKINGTON

in this new and splendid story tells the life of an American family and the life of an American city in its big, growing time. The story of George Amberson Minafer, the most magnificent Amberson, and Lucy Morgan, who never failed him in spite of his magnificence, is one that you know, but nobody but a Booth Tarkington could write it.

Read It in This
Paper!
Our
New Serial!

America will welcome German goods and German trade. Of course there is a great awakening waiting for them.

I have talked with Germans of all classes, and have some interesting stories from them. I will tell you these in a later letter. With the kindest regards to all my friends and love to you, I am,

Your affectionate son,
HERSCHEL A. LONG.

VOTE FOR
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COMMISSIONER
SATURDAY AUG. 2
1919
HE'S A DEMOCRAT
ALRIGHT!

Fashions in Humor.

A lady once suggested "Alice in Wonderland" to a steady-going matron. The volume was soon returned with thanks and with the explanation that what was wanted was something "light," not all those puzzles. Unquestionably, there are fashions in humor.

Origins of Military Titles.

Commodore and commander are forms borrowed and corrupted from the Spanish *comandador*, a knight, a commander, or the superior of a monastery. The French have the word *commandeur*, the Italian *comandatore*. Commandant, however, meaning the officer of a fortified town's garrison, etc., comes from the medieval Latin *commandator*, a commander, and *commandare*, to command.

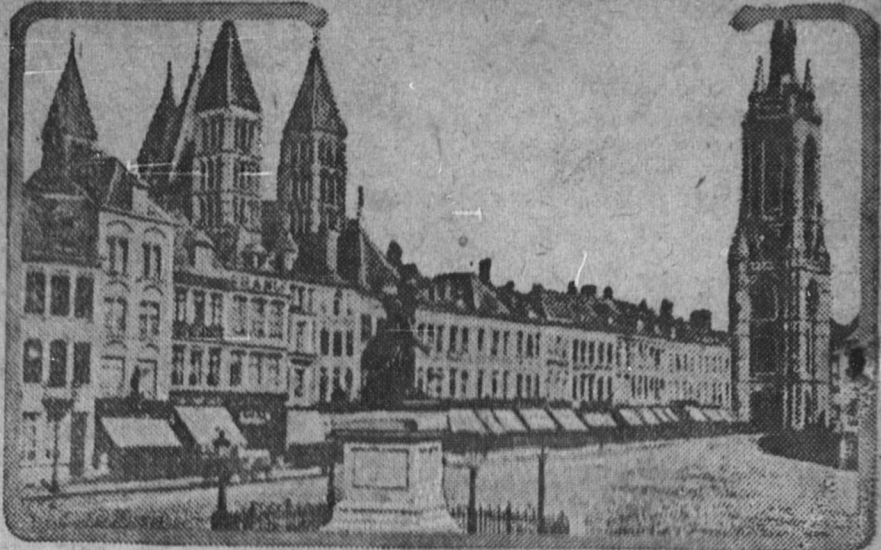
Discipline.

Know you not that our business here is a warfare, and one must watch, and one go out as a spy, and one must fight? You neglect to do the bidding of the commander, and complain when he hath laid somewhat rougher than common up to you, and you mark not what, so far as in you lies, you are making the army to become, so that if all copy you, none will dig a trench none will cast up a rampart, none will watch, none will run any risk, but each will appear worthless for warfare.—Epictetus.

First Springs Used on Railways.

The first record of the use of springs on railways is George Stephenson's patent of September, 1816. The first locomotive with steel springs was the *Agenor*, built by Foster and Rastick in 1820, and now in South Kensington museum, London. This had laminated springs on the leading wheels.

OLDEST CITY IN BELGIUM



The Grand Place and Cathedral.

Tournai, the oldest city in Belgium, once the capital of the Merovingian kings, is truly a city of romance, whether we think of the tomb of Childeric, the father of Clovis, with its wonderful treasures, discovered after being lost to sight for nearly 1,200 years, or of the poor, deluded youth, Perkin Warbeck, the tool of the Yorkists, and through them brought to an ignominious death, says a writer in *Sphere*. For us in England perhaps its primary interest centers in its being the birthplace of Perkin, whose real name was Pierce Osbeck. This strange impostor was the son of a simple Flemish weaver. Made a puppet of by some of the Yorkist party, including Margaret of York, dowager duchess of Burgundy, to personate Richard Duke of York, whom they declared had not been murdered in the Tower with his brother, but had escaped and been concealed, only awaiting an opportunity to declare his royal birth, he succeeded for a time in exciting a formidable revolt against the king, Henry VII.

After many strange adventures and much ill success, in spite of the recognition of his claims by the kings of Scotland and France, Perkin, finding himself insufficiently supported in his sorry fraud and realizing that he "had not the heart of a king," but only "the heart of a weaver's son," made confession of his imposture and was imprisoned in the Tower. Soon after, on attempting to escape, he was hanged at Tyburn, finishing with a rope round his neck instead of the promised crown upon his head.

Tomb of Childeric.

An interest wholly different from this passing futile deception, however romantic some of its circumstances may have been, attaches to Tournai when we think of it as the seat of the Merovingian kings. In 1653 some workmen, whilst digging foundations for a hospital, came upon a collection of gold ornaments, a sword mounted

The golden bees had been discovered in considerable numbers, and were thought to have decorated the royal robes, and it is interesting to recall that Napoleon, ever entering into the spirit of historical display, chose this decoration for his coronation robes.

Has Beautiful Buildings.

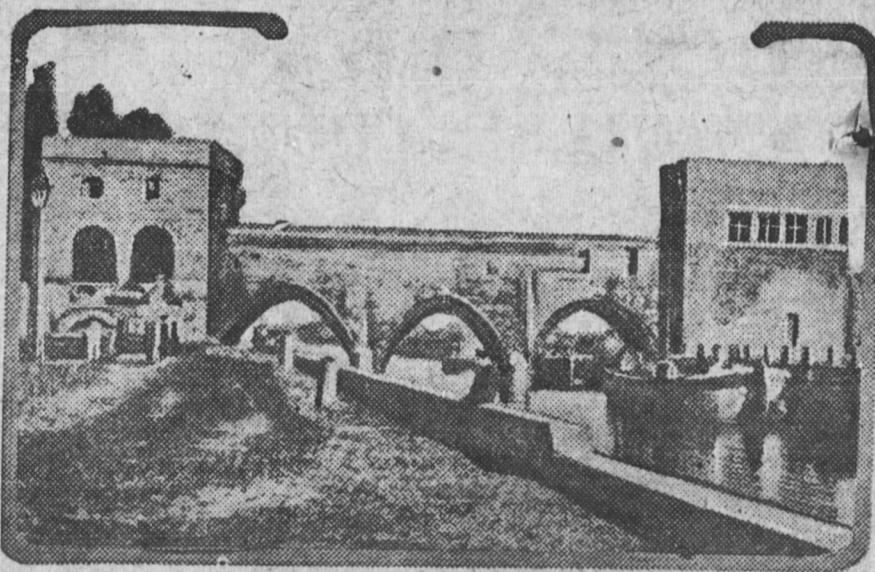
Tournai claims to be the oldest of the cities of Belgium, and is certainly one of the most interesting and most picturesque, and contains a large number of beautiful buildings. There has always been great sympathy between the people of Tournai and the French, and much intercourse between the town and Lille, just across the frontier.

In the Grande place stands a statue of the Princess d'Epinoi, who distinguished herself in the defense of Tournai against Alexandro Farnese in 1581. She fought in full armor and saved the town by her energy and courage. The beautiful cathedral is one of the finest examples of the Romanesque type of architecture, and challenges comparison with the splendid churches of northern France.

CANNOT RANK AS DIPLOMAT

General Smuts Disqualified Himself by His Unseemly Employment of Plain Language.

The language of the law is the most formal in the world and the most precise. It seeks the definite so ardently that, with its repetitions and whereases, it confuses its own message and only that rather perverted form of intellect, the legal mind, can win through its labyrinthine verbiage. The language of diplomacy, borrowing something of formality from the law, is nevertheless far more dignified. The law deals merely with estates and private contracts. It decrees the fate of the individual. But the fate of nations may hang on the phraseology of diplomacy. Its greater importance has



The Pont des Troues Over the Escaut.

with gold, some remains of human bones and a gold signet ring bearing the inscription, "Childeric." Here was the key to discovery, for the presence of the ring led experts to consider that this was the burial place of Childeric, king of the Sallian Franks, whose capital was at Tournai, and who died in 481.

This conjecture was further strengthened by an examination of the different objects, which were of such fine workmanship that they could only have been wrought for some great chief or royal personage. The hilt and scabbard of the sword were mounted with gold, enriched with a mosaic of garnets and other precious stones held in gold cloisons. Gold ornaments in the form of bees, and having the wings outlined with an inlay of garnets set in gold, and also a small votive object in the form of a bull's head, with the solar disk on the forehead, recalling Mycenaean examples, formed part of the treasure, and on the ring bearing the king's name was engraved the head of a man with the long, straight hair worn by the Merovingians, and with the gold torque or collar round his neck. Perhaps this was meant for a representation, as near as might be, of Childeric.

This rare treasure, after changing hands two or three times, eventually found its way to the Cabinet des Medailles, Paris. In 1831 thieves, in an evil hour, broke in and stole almost the whole of it, leaving behind them only the mounting of the sword, two golden bees, a fibula and a few stray fragments.

Imparted to its diction greater dignity. And the purpose of words in diplomatic exchanges being to conceal thought, as Talleyrand said, the language of chancelleries is far more liquid. It must fit the cast of the particular die into which it is poured.

So we must conclude that General Smuts is not a diplomat. He has not the diplomatic method of expression. When the general met a diplomat, trained in the school of Metetrnich, to discuss informally a separate peace with Austria, he put the question of such a peace squarely to the be-ribboned, bestarred representative. There was hesitation and equivocation. "Good-night!" was the general's exclamation as he left the confused diplomat.

General Smuts may not wear shirt sleeves in diplomatic councils, but this use of the vernacular shows that his verbiage at least takes its coat off. The acid touch of a bit of slang put an end to the prolonged ambiguities and deceptions of which diplomacy is so fond.

His Retort.

"You should work for something besides money."
"If you mention something besides money that my grocer and coal man will take, I'll be glad to work for it."

Mutual Help.

"I understand from what your wife says you help each other with the house bills."
"Sure we do. She hands me the bills and I foot them."